McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

OLSON & GILBERT, Proprietors. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. Terms: $1.25 per Year, in Advance.

VOL. XXXI. SMETHPORT, McKEAN COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1894. NO. 22

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—David McM. Gregg.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Thos J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—[illegible] F. Bennow, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—W. F. Burdick, Bradford; H. H. North, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Prothonotary, etc.—[illegible] W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—Geo. I. Fagnan, Bradford.
Commissioners—Frank B. Foster, Smethport; [illegible] Lewis, Custer City; Thomas F. [illegible], Sawyer City.
Commrs' Clerk—E. M. Kerns, Smethport.
Auditors—W. D. Gallup, D. F. [illegible].
Jury Commissioners—W. C. Young, Smethport; E. A. Rice, Eldred; F. F. Brown, Eldred.
Mercantile Appraiser—Frank Baldwin, Duke Centre.
Coroner—F. P. Sheehy, Bradford.
County School Sup't—W. P. Eckels, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—P. D. Hopkins.
Council—Chas. McKean, T. H. Purtle, James McGuire, Chas. Lilgendahl, Frank Kerns, A. T. Cannel.
Justices—J. A. Holder, P. Ford.
Constable—H. L. Buckingame.
School Directors—E. L. Keenan, F. W. Brownell, [illegible] Morrison, E. K. Mayo, H. J. Gifford, W. [illegible].
Overseer—J. C. Gallup.
Assessor—N. H. Kumple.
Asst Assessors—D. C. Young, Wm. Kaiser.
Auditor—Jas. E. Brownell.
Judge of Election—J. C. Backus.
Inspectors of Election—E. F. Waller, John [illegible].

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, First Monday in June and October and second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street. GEO. R. BROWNELL, W. M. J. A. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings. P. D. HOPKINS, N. G. H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall. T. H. GARITY, Chief Patriarch. H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings, of each month at [illegible] o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall Backus Block. T. A. MORRISON, Com. H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block. MRS. SARAH M. VICKERY, Pres't. MRS. LIZZIE CHAMBERS, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. E. L. KNAPP, Em. Com. D. K. WALLER, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block. CHAS. LEMMLER, M. W. SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 523, meets on second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. E. L. KEENAN, President. MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block. W. G. HOLDEN, Com. T. J. GILBERT, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Monday afternoons. MRS. W. S. GIFFORD, Com. MRS. JUDITH PRATT, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 52, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month in W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m. JAMES LYNCH, Pres't. THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't. MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist—Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. teacher's meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

[illegible]—Rev. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m.; and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school 1:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. DALLIHAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 3 by Rev. A. Hemmann. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

[illegible]—F. W. MYNARD, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Conference Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] Church—I. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 1:30 p. m.; Sunday School at [illegible] p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

R. B. STONE, G. A. STURGEON.
Stone & Sturgeon,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over B. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 5 and 6½ Berry & Mervin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN, JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Agents for the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Sheridan Gorton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. [illegible] Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

[illegible] MULLIN, T. F. MULLIN.
Mullin & Mullin,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, 15 Main Street Bradford, Pa.

E. K. Mayo,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, near the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.

F. R. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

H. M. Rogers,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Melander Block, Mt. Jewett, Pa.

JAMES H. BENSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office on Second Street,
COUDERSPORT, PA.

[illegible] PECK, A. A. HECK.
PECK & HECK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Offices, COUDERSPORT, PA.
N. W. Cor. Main & Second Sts., 2nd floor.

W. C. DORNAN, JOHN ORMEROD.
DORNAN & ORMEROD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
Office corner Main and Third Streets.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store. v28n32tf.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gleason Building, Smethport, Pa. 30n17tf.

Dr. W. P. BURDICK,
MT. JEWETT, PA.
Office in Melander Block.

M. D. Freeman,
SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

HOTELS.

Grand Central Hotel,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
John C. Broneman, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a. B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

NEW PALMER HOUSE,
GEO. P. BABCOCK,
PROPRIETOR.
Opposite W. N. Y. & P. Depot,
OLEAN, N. Y.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

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RECENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
RICK DONOVAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PA.

The house has just been renovated and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.
Dec 1, '93 ly.

Hotel Capitol Cafe,
W. P. PETERSON, Prop.,
54 State St., opp Opera House,
OLEAN N. Y.
is now open to the public,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN
LADIES' CAFE
on second floor and meals served at all hours
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HARD TIMES
I can offer you Early Times
and White Satin Flour

for One Dollar and One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents per sack. The Cheapest and Best Flour on the market. Gives the best satisfaction to the trade. The housewives all ask for the White Satin, as the same is attractive; but its greatest attraction is its quality. Before purchasing elsewhere, come and see my new stock, bought by the carload. I will not be undersold.

I also manufacture the best

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

at three cents per pound. All kinds of milling done to satisfaction. Come and see me.

C. E. BARRET.

REAL MERIT is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures even after other preparations fail. Get Hood's and ONLY HOOD'S.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Alias Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1894,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the township of Otto, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being part of warrant No. 4331, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at Wentworth and Murphy's northeast corner, running thence south 4¾ degrees west thirty-two (32) rods to stake and stones; thence south 80½ degrees west fifty (50) rods to stake and stones; thence north 4¾ degrees east thirty-two (32) rods to stake and stones in said Wentworth and Murphy's southwest corner; thence south (80½) degrees east along said Wentworth and Murphy's south line fifty (50) rods to the place of beginning. Containing ten acres, be the same more or less. Together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, woods, ways, rights, liberties, privileges, and having thereon 5 oil wells complete, one boiler, five engines, all tanks, tubing, casing, sucker rods and appurtenances thereunto belonging, also one one-story cottage and one board barn. Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. D. Gouge at the suit of M. J. Maxwell and W. D. Gorge.

E. L. Keenan, plaintiff's attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Bradford city, McKean county, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on west side of Congress street one hundred and twenty (120) feet from a point of intersection of Kane and Congress streets, and running thence south on line Congress street twenty feet; thence west parallel with Kane street ninety (90) feet; thence north parallel with Congress street twenty feet; thence east parallel with Kane street ninety feet to the place of beginning. Being the north half of lot No. 16 upon C. M. Newell's plan of land in Bradford city made by J. W. Weeks, surveyor. Together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, woods, ways, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining, and having thereon erected the north half of a double two-story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Henry J. Seigfried at the suit of J. K. Wilson.

J. W. Bouton, plaintiff's attorney.

4.

All of the defendant's interest in and title to the following described parcels of land in McKean county, Pennsylvania, to-wit:

First. In Eldred township. Commencing at a post on the east line of Geo. Frost's lot, the southwest corner of land deeded to Charles Withey; thence east 107.8 rods to the west line of the John Fobes lot; thence south 72.4 rods to the northeast corner of land deeded to L. W. Parcells; thence west 112 rods to the centre of the highway; thence along said highway south 31¼ degrees east 24.1 rods; thence west 11.2 rods to the southeast corner of the Geo. Frost lot; thence north along line of said lot 47.6 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 49 3-10 acres, more or less, being part of warrant No. 3161 and the same lot conveyed to C. H. Brown by deed recorded in deed book No 34 at page 41. Unimproved.

Second. In Eldred township. Beginning at a stake, the southeast corner of the lot Kinney; thence west to a stake in the centre of the old plank road; thence running north to a hemlock tree and to the centre of Knapp's Creek; thence running along the centre to a stake in the centre of the highway road, thence running south to the centre of the plank road; bounded on the north by the highway road, on the east by lands of Ezekiel Cummings; on the south by the old plank road, and on the west by lands of E. Littlefield. Containing 2 acres, more or less, and being the same land deeded to C. H. Brown by E. Littlefield by deed recorded in deed book No. 5, at page 272. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame house with ell attached, one small barn and usual outbuildings.

Third. In Eldred borough. Beginning at a post in the centre of Edson street; thence along the centre of said street 115 feet to the southwest corner of a lot deeded to Mrs. A. B. Moore; thence north, on west line of said lot, about 7 rods to a corner; thence west, a parallel to centre of the street, 115 feet to a corner, thence south about 7 rods to the place of beginning. Containing about 13 square rods of land and being the same land conveyed to C. H. Brown by deeds recorded in deed books 16, pg 198, and 31, pg 3.6. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house, one frame barn, one water well and usual outbuildings.

Fourth. In Eldred borough. Beginning at a post in the centre of Edson street, the northeast corner of a lot deeded to E. W. Rice, thence by the centre of said street east 75 feet to a post, thence south 10 rods to a corner; thence west 75 feet to the southeast corner of said Rice's lot, thence north 10 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 50.5 square feet. Improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles H. Brown, with notice to Eli Cummings, terre tenant, at the suit of Henry Hamlin.

John Forrest, plaintiff's attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold situate lying and being in the township of Otto, and county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on lands of the Forest Oil Company, and demised and leased unto H. F. Whiting, Trustee, by the said Forest Oil Company, by written indenture of lease bearing date the 15th day of October, A. D. 1890 for the term of twenty (20) years from the date thereof for oil purposes and recorded in the recorder's office in and for McKean county in deed book 84, page 339, etc., said leasehold being bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the west line of warrant number forty-three hundred and thirty-three (4333) where the track of the O. B. and W. Ry. crosses the west line of said warrant, thence north along the said warrant line to a post at a distance of eighty rods south of the state line; thence east thirty-three and one-third (33⅓) rods to a post; thence south of the track of the O. B. & W. Ry., thence along said railway in a westerly direction to the place of beginning. Containing thirty acres, more or less and being all that portion lying north of the O. B. and W. Ry. track of a 30 acre tract sold by the Oak Shade Oil Company to the Forest Oil Company Jan'y 30, 1890, and the same leasehold estate conveyed by H. F. Whiting, Trustee, to Miles S. Howe, Elmer E. Howe and Frank E. Howe by assignment dated Oct. 11, 1891, an undivided one-third interest in the same estate was conveyed by Miles S. Howe to W. C. Howe March 6, 1892, and a one-third interest was conveyed to W. C. Howe by Frank E. Howe by assignment dated Oct. 13, 1892, and the whole of said leasehold was conveyed by W. [illegible] by assignment dated Oct. 28, 1892, and recorded in mortgage book 12, page 795 etc., and the same leasehold conveyed by E. H. Gibson to John A. Turner by assignment dated Sept. 2, 1893, and recorded in mortgage book Vol. 16, page 100 etc., to all of which reference is here made. Containing thirty (30) acres, more or less, together with the following mentioned buildings, fixtures and machinery thereon and to the lease belonging, to-wit: twelve oil wells, twelve engines, three boilers, all tubing, casing, rigs, tanks, line pipe, fittings, fixtures, machinery and appurtenances. All of which the said first party, for himself or his heirs and assigns, covenants not to remove or suffer to be removed without second party's consent until this debt is fully paid. Together with all and singular the said leasehold estate term of years yet to come, rights of way, liberties, privileges and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging, granted and secured by the aforesaid lease of said land and lot of ground and the buildings, fixtures and machinery above mentioned.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John A. Turner at the suit of Herman Janes, Agent, now for use of S. W. Thompson.

Jack & Roberts, plaintiff's attorneys.

6.

All the defendant's interest in and title to a lot of land in Ceres township, McKean county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post the southeast corner of [illegible] Howard lot No. 146; thence south 154 perches to a post in the southeast corner of S. A. Howard lot No. 270; east 62 perches to the northeast corner of lot No. 275; north 35 degrees east 43 4-10 perches to a post; north 35 perches to a post; north 17 degrees east 30 perches to a post, north 24 degrees west 43 5-10 perches to a post corner on the south line of Jer. Howard lot, No. 264, west 62 6-10 perches to a post the northwest corner of same; south 13-10 perches to a post the southeast corner of C. B. Roberts, of No. [illegible] thence west 16 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 66 acres and being lot No. 251 of the allotment of lands of Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest a part of Warrant No. 3300, and having thereon one two story board dwelling house with wing, one frame barn, a good young orchard of about 20 trees, several springs of water and about 42 acres improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Parker Howard at the suit of Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, plaintiff's attorney.

7.

All the parcel or tract of land, situate in the village of Mechanicsburg (now Smethport borough) McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post corner in the southwest corner of lot No. 5 in said village and on the line of lands formerly of William Williams; thence west along the said Williams land ten perches to a post corner; thence north nine perches to a post corner on the line of South street, thence east along the line of said street ten perches to the corner of lot No. 5; thence along the line of said lot south nine perches to the place of beginning. Containing ninety square perches of land be the same more or less, being lot No. 11 as laid down in the original survey and plot of said village and the same lot of land which sheriff L. S. King conveyed to William Haskell by deed recorded in McKean county deed book W page 231, &c., and conveyed by the said William Haskell and wife to Maria H. Noone (now Maria H. Carter) together with water line put in by Maria H. Carter and extending from the main water line on Mechanic street and running through south street to Hamer's line, (not the water) but the pipe it passes through. Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house with ell, one board barn, 8 or 10 fruit trees and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Maria H. Carter, formerly Maria H. Noone, at the suit of William Haskell, use of A. D. Burbank, now by substitution use of D. C. Young, executor of A. D. Burbank, deceased.

Sheridan Gorton, plaintiff's attorney.

8.

All of the defendant's interest in and title to a lot of land in Keating township, McKean county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the northwest corner of land conveyed to James L. Fay lot No. 204; thence south 110 6-10 perches to a post the northeast corner of lot No. 76; thence west 63 perches to a post the southeast corner of lot No. 74; thence north 94 2-10 perches to a post the northeast corner of the same, thence north 79½ degrees east 64 3-10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 53 2-10 acres strict measure be the same more or less and being lot No. 77 of the allotment of Keating lands in said township and part of warrant 2200 and having thereon one one story board dwelling house with ell, one good frame bank barn, one good orchard, well watered by good springs and brooks and about 30 to 40 acres under good state of cultivation.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sarah Kelly at the suit of W. S. Brownell.

Hamlin & Forrest, plaintiff's attorneys.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point 40.5 rods west of the northeast corner of lot numbered 133 of the allotment of Keating lands in said township; thence south ½ degree east 14 rods; thence south 56¾ degrees west 18 rods; thence north 30 degrees east 5 rods, and thence east 12 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 120-160 of an acre, more or less, it being a part of lot No. 133 of the allotment of Keating lands aforesaid and part of warrant No 2204, and a part of the land conveyed to Manville Tuttle by Philip Frisbee and wife by deed recorded January 24th, 1883, in deed book M, page 122, &c., and conveyed by Manville Tuttle and James Kinch, administrators, &c., to George F. Bolender by deed recorded January 23d, 1888, in deed book Vol 31, page 464, &c., and also by quit claim deed conveyed to same party by Manville Tuttle et ux recorded in deed book Vol. 48, page 391, &c. Together with a grist mill thereon and the right to use the water from the mill race on the adjoining saw mill lot for running said mill when it is on ny, &c., as per reference being made to the deeds of conveyance above mentioned and all the rights therein reserved. And being the same premises conveyed by George F. Bolender and wife April 1st, 1892, to John Sloan by deed recorded April 18th, 1892, in deed book No. 48, page 456, &c., McKean County Records and conveyed by John Sloan and wife by deed dated May 28th, 1892, to B. F. Cory, recorded May 28th, 1892, in deed book No. 51, page 102, &c., and having thereon one three-story frame grist mill, one two-story frame dwelling house with ell attached, one frame barn, one old frame blacksmith shop and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Sloan and also against B. F. Cory, terre tenant, at the suit of George F. Bolender.

E. L. Keenan, plaintiff's attorney.

11.

All the defendant's interest of, in and to all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Wetmore, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of tract No. 234; thence by same east 224 perches by a line of marked trees to the northwest corner of tract No. 263; thence by the same south 171 perches by a line of marked trees to the northeast corner of tract No. 264; thence by the same west 224 perches by a line of marked trees to the southeast corner of tract No. 260, and thence by the same north 171 perches by a line of marked trees to the place of beginning. Containing 225 acres of land, be the same more or less and being subdivision No. 261 of warrant No. 2267. Unimproved.

Also—All the defendant's interest, of, in and to all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Wetmore, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of tract No. 259, thence by the same east 224 perches by a line of marked trees to the northwest corner of tract No. 265, thence by the same south 171 perches by a line of marked trees to the northeast corner of tract No. 332, thence by the same west 224 perches by a line of marked trees to the southeast corner of tract No. [illegible], and thence by the same north 171 perches by a line of marked trees to the place of beginning. Containing 225 acres of land, be the same more or less, and being subdivision No. 258 of warrant No. 2343. Unimproved.

The above described two tracts of land being the same tracts of land conveyed by Henry Snippen, James [illegible] and John Backman to Jacob Hershey by two separate deeds dated August 13th, 1874, and recorded in deed book "K," at pages 74 and 75, McKean County Records.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. E. Hershey at the suit of M. K. [illegible].

T. F. Richmond, plaintiff's attorney.

12.

Defendants' interest in all that certain lot of ground with improvements situate in the city of Bradford and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: North by land of N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R.; east by Mechanic street, south by land of Stephen Rich; west by land of J. F. Abbott, lot [illegible]. Excepting all that messuage, piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the city of Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a post one hundred feet north from the southeast corner of village lot No. 291, thence north along Mechanic street sixty-five feet to a post at the southeast corner of village lot No. 291, thence west five and one-half rods to a post on the south limit of the B. B. & P. R. R.; thence by said south limit south fifty-eight and one-half degrees west thirty-five feet to the northeast corner of lands of Peter Johnson, thence south parallel with Mechanic street to Washington street about 7 rods, thence east along Washington street six and one half feet, thence north seventy-five feet, thence east fifty feet; thence north twenty five feet, thence east sixty-five feet to the place of beginning, as described in Release of Judgment filed in the June Term, 1891, and having thereon one oil well complete and one board ice house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Philo Ackley, administrator and Sarah Jane Abbott, administratrix of J. F. Abbott, deceased, defendants, A. J. [illegible], Mrs. L. D. Campbell, William Wilson and L. [illegible] owners, terre tenants, at the suit of City of Bradford, use of Philo Ackley and Sarah Abbott.

C. F. Judd, plaintiff's attorney.

13.

All of the defendants' interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Bradford, now city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the northeast corner of land leased to C. T. Hamilton, thence west one hundred 100 feet; thence north fifty 50 feet; thence east one hundred (100) feet; thence north fifty 50 feet to the place of beginning. It being part of lot No. 131 on warrant 3316. Containing five thousand 5,000 square feet, more or less and being subject to an oil lease given by Harlow Pike to Jackson, Walker and Soloman bearing date July 14th, 1875, being the same property conveyed to J. J. Suttell by Harlow Pike and wife by deed dated March 21st, 1887, and recorded in the recorder's office of McKean county in deed book 28, page 137, &c.

Also—All that other certain piece of land bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the S. W. corner of land [illegible] degrees W. twenty-eight (28) feet to a post; thence N. 4 degrees E. parallel with the west line of Clarence St. fifty (50) feet to a post, thence S. 86 degrees E. twenty-eight (28) feet to a post at the N. W. corner of land previously deeded to J. J. Suttell, thence S. 4 degrees W. fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 1,400 square feet and being also a part of lot No. 131 in warrant 3316 Bradford township, now city of Bradford, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania. Being same land sold to J. J. Suttell by Harlow Pike and wife by deed dated January 16th, 1889, and having thereon one one story frame cottage and usual outbuildings. Being same property now claimed to be owned by Mattie A. Suttell, wife of said J. J. Suttell.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. J. Connors, J. J. Suttell, Connors & Suttell, at the suit of Commercial National Bank of Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & Mullin, plaintiff's attorneys.

14.

All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Otto township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of lot conveyed to William Stafford, [illegible] 15, 1877, thence south 86¾ degrees east seventy (70) perches to a post corner, thence south 3¼ degrees east eighteen and three-tenths (18.3) perches to a post corner; thence south 86¾ degrees east eighty and four-tenths (80.4) perches to a post corner, thence south 15 degrees west thirty-five and seven-tenths perches to a post corner; thence north 86¾ degrees west one hundred and forty-two (142) perches to a post corner; thence north 3¼ degrees east eighteen and two-tenths (18 2-10) perches to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-three and 85-100 acres of land more or less and being part of warrant No. 4314 and being the same premises conveyed by E. Charles and wife to Elizabeth Breckenridge and Alfred E. Harper by deed dated July 22, 1884, and recorded in deed book No. 23, page 144, &c.

Also—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Otto township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of land owned by Thomas Straight, and running thence south 86¾ degrees east fourteen and sixteen one-hundredths (14 16-100) chains along the division line of lots 20 and 44 to a post; thence south 3 degrees west 66 links to a post; thence south 86¾ degrees east 66 links to a post, thence south 3 degrees 40 minutes west twelve, and sixty-five-hundredths (12 65-100) chains to a post and stones; thence north 86 degrees 20 minutes west fourteen and fifty-six-hundredths (14.56-100) chains to southeast corner of Thomas Straight's land; thence north 3¼ degrees east thirteen and thirty-seven one-hundredths (13 37-100) chains to place of beginning. Containing 19 52-100 acres of land more or less. Being subdivision Nos. 3 and 4 of lot No. 44 of the allotment of Keating lands in Otto township and part of warrant No. 4318 and being the same land conveyed by Orange Noble and wife to Sylvester Breckenridge and A. E. Harper by deed dated July 14, 1881, and recorded in the recorder's office in and for McKean county, Penna., in deed book 14 page 5, &c. The undivided half of the lands above described having been conveyed to the said A. E. Harper by Sylvester Breckenridge and wife by deed dated Jany. 21, 1889, said land having thereon 14 oil wells, wood rigs, all engines, all boilers, tubing, casing, tanks, rods, pipe, connections, tools, &c., thereon and thereto belonging. This being given to secure the unpaid purchase money due second party from first party on within property together with all and singular buildings improvements woods, ways, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. T. Irvine at the suit of A. E. Harper.

Wolf & McGeorge, plaintiff's attorneys.

15.

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate on lot 131, on warrant 3316 in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at an iron post on the west bank of the Tunangwant creek, said iron post being at the southeast corner of lot 131 and being also the southeast corner of the Pike farm, thence west by the south line of said lot 131, 425 feet to an iron post in the eastern line of the right-of-way of the N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R.; thence northerly by the easterly line of the said R. R. right-of-way 210 feet to an iron post, said iron post being a tangent southerly by the eastern line of said R. R. right-of-way 104.5 feet from a cedar post at the southwest corner of lands of A. W. Newell; thence easterly and parallel with Newell's south line 190 feet to an iron post in the western line of lands of C. S. Whitney; thence southerly by Whitney's west line 60.5 feet to an iron post at the southwest corner of the before mentioned lands of C. S. Whitney; thence easterly by Whitney's said line 315 feet to an iron post on the western bank of the Tunangwant creek; thence up said creek by the western bank thereof by its various windings to the place of beginning and being also lot No. 132 as shown on map of the Pike farm as surveyed and drafted by Frank Webster. Containing about one and three-tenths (1.3) acres of land and being more fully shown by a draft accompanying the deed from Harlow Pike and Ester E. Pike his wife, to the Bradford board of trade for the premises herein described, dated January 23, 1884. Reserving and excepting however from this conveyance the iron smoke stack attached to the buildings upon the premises herein described, the said smoke stack being the property of the National Transit Company. This conveyance is made subject to an oil lease given to Jackson, Walker & Soloman dated July 14th, 1875, and expiring July 14th, 1895. Improved and having thereon one corrugated iron building used as furnace building with "L" attachment used as office and another "L" attachment used as blacksmith shop, one furnace with all fixtures, &c., and annealing ovens with fixtures, &c., thereto belonging; also one corrugated iron building used as packing and store room.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of the Seamless Bottle Co. at the suit of H. W. Edgett, now for use of A. J. Edgett.

Berry & Edgett, plaintiff's attorneys.

A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1894.

A Yankee in Gray.

BY CHAS. B. LEWIS, "M. QUAD."

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XX.

Kenton made no reply to Steve Brayton's inquiry, but the latter noticed a look on the young man's face he had never seen there before. The Virginian by adoption had pursued the course he thought was right. He had done his duty under all circumstances and had been thoroughly loyal to the cause which he espoused. Those beside whom he fought had made every attempt to degrade and disgrace him and drive him out of the service. If he had not enlisted, he would have been called a traitor and driven away from his home with bodily injury. He had joined the ranks to be suspected and denounced. As the case now stood he could not leave the southern cause without being returned on the rolls as a deserter. If exchanged, he would be put on trial, and he realized that enough influence could be brought to bear to further disgrace him.

"Look yere, Yank, what's botherin yo'r head?" asked Steve after a few minutes of silence.

"A good many things," was the reply.

"I've been figgerin a bit. Both Captain Wyle and the major are now down on yo'. If yo' ever gits back to the Confederacy, they'll shet yo' up or shoot yo'. Can't yo' see it?"

"It looks that way to me."

"The Yanks may keep us six months, and durin that time thar's goin to be a heap of lyin about yo' to that gal. She'll be told that yo' deserted or mebbe that yo' are dead. Yo' kin bet Captain Wyle won't let no grass grow under his feet. I've hearn that she was over in the mountains."

"Yes."

"And I was told that Captain Wyle and his critter company had bin sent back yere to help hold the Yankees. Can't yo' see?"

"Yes, but I can't act."

"Why not? It's comin on dark, and it's goin to rain. See how the line has straggled! Them bluecoats hain't got more'n one eye open. Tell yo' what my plan is. Let's make a dash fur it! It hain't over 20 miles to whar yo'r gal is. Go'n see her. She's powerful level headed, and I reckon she may give yo' some good advice. Yo'll hev a show to explain things anyway, and that will make dough of the captain's cake."

"And what about you?" asked Kenton.

"Waal, I'd just as lief run up thar with yo'. I ain't jest exactly satisfied about all this thing. Mebbe I'll surrender to the Yanks agin, and mebbe I'll go back to the company and let the major pile it on and be hanged to him! I want a day or two to think it over. What do yo' say?"

"I'm agreed," replied Kenton after a moment's thought.

"That's bizness! Jest about 40 rods down yere I'll give yo' the word. We uns will break for them woods to the right. We'll be fired on and mebbe [illegible] Once we reach the woods we are safe."

The afternoon was rapidly fading into dusk, and a fine rain had begun to fall. The cavalrymen were strung out so that there were gaps of several feet between horses, and as the prisoners were singing songs and seemed in good spirits the vigilance of the captors was naturally relaxed. The wall which inclosed the field on the right suddenly ended, and then came a field which was open because the fencing had been used by soldiers from one side or the other for their campfires. It was a distance of about 80 rods to the edge of the woods, and it was likely they would not only be fired on, but pursued by some of the troopers. Brayton stepped into the road ahead of Kenton, increased his pace to reach the center of a gap between two horsemen and suddenly threw up his hand as a signal.

Both men were well into the field and running at the top of their speed before an alarm was raised. Three or four of the troopers on that side opened fire with their carbines, but pursuit was prevented by a dozen other prisoners evincing a disposition to also make a bolt. Some of the half dozen bullets came unpleasantly near, but not one struck the fugitives, and in two or three minutes they were safe in the woods. With darkness already at hand, there was no fear of pursuit.

"Yank, we uns did that as neat as a b'ar backin down a bee tree!" said Steve as they stopped to recover their breath and shake hands.

"And now what?" asked Kenton.

"Now for the mountains. Reckon we'd best put on steam and git out o' this locality as soon as possible. I know this ground and will lead the way."

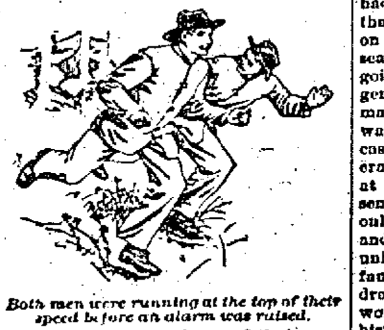
Stopping to rest for a few minutes every hour or so, the pair held their course for the Alleghanies and about 3 o'clock in the morning turned into a thicket among the foothills to rest and sleep. It was still raining, and the night was raw and cold, but they crept into the thick bushes and were soon fast asleep. It was 8 o'clock before they opened their eyes and then only because disturbed by a great clatter on the highway only a few yards distant. Brayton was the first to move forward and make an investigation. He returned in four or five minutes to say:

"I can't jest make 'em out. Thar's about a hundred men, and all on critters, and the bull heap are southerners, but only a few are in uniform. They can't be recruits goin to the army, because they are goin the wrong way."

"It may be a Confederate raiding or scouting party," suggested Kenton.

"Mebbe so, but we uns don't want nuthin to do with 'em. Hang me if they hain't a billous lookin lot!"

The fugitives waited for a quarter of an hour after the last hoof beats had died away and then stole out into the highway. The rain had ceased, but it was a lowering morning, and they were sharp set for breakfast. The log house of a farmer was plain to view a quarter of a mile down the road, and they made sure they would find something to eat there. In a few words they agreed on the story they were to tell if questioned, and 10 minutes later they were at the door of the house. It was opened to them by the farmer's wife. She was a strong advocate of the southern cause, and the sight of their Confederate uniforms brought a cheerful invitation to enter and sit down to breakfast.



Both men were running at the top of their speed before an alarm was raised.

"Don't yo' uns belong with that crowd which jest passed up the road?" she asked as they fell to eating.

Steve Brayton took it upon himself to answer in the negative and then asked what crowd it was.

"It's Kurnel Mosby and his gang. They hain't much on the fight, I reckon, but they do pester the Yankees like all git out. Most of 'em are farmers, and some of 'em live around yere. Whar did you uns cum from?"

Steve told her of the fight with Custer and their escape the night before, and she lifted her hands and cried out:

"Then yo' uns dun seen the Yankees?"

"Yes'm."

"Reg'lar live Yankee sogers?"

"Yes'm."

"And yo' got away alive?"

"Of co'se."

"Waal, I wouldn't 'a' believed it! Mrs. Sam Duncan dun tole me them Yankees killed everybody with tomahawks as soon as they got holt of 'em! Yo' uns must hev bin powerful cute to git away."

Breakfast had been finished when there came a knock at the door, and next moment a man in the uniform of a Confederate cavalry sergeant entered the cabin. He had been sent back by Colonel Mosby, he said, to ask for the loan of a horse and equipments. He used the term "loan," but it was pretty plain that he meant to take no refusal. The woman replied that her husband had set out for Woodstock the night before on horseback, and therefore it was impossible to grant the colonel's request. The sergeant was going away without a word to our two friends, but after reaching his horse he returned and asked:

"What command do you fellers belong to?"

"To Captain Wyle's cavalry company," replied Kenton.

"Where is it?"

"I don't know."

"Humph! Whar yo' goin?"

"None of yo'r bizness!" answered Steve, who had been roiled by the sergent's supercilious airs and lofty tone.

"Oh, it hain't, eh? Mebbe yo've got a pass in yo'r pocket to allow of yo'r rambling around the kentry? If so, I'll take a look at it."

"Yo' hain't big enough!"

"What! Now you uns either show a pass, or I'll take yo' along to Kurnel Mosby! He'll mighty soon find out whar yo' belong!"

"You see," began Kenton, who, realized that it was foolish to arouse the man's anger and suspicion, "we were guarding the stores at Harrisonburg, and the Federal cavalry came in yesterday and"——

"What's yo'r pass?" interrupted the sergeant.

"What's yo'rn?" demanded Steve.

"Show yo'r pass, or I'll take yo' to the kurnel!"

"I should like to explain the case to you," said Kenton, motioning to Steve not to interrupt him. "We are Confederate soldiers. We were captured at Harrisonburg by the Federals yesterday. Therefore we have no pass and do not need a pass."

"Yo' may be all right, and yo' may be a couple of Yankee spies!" replied the sergeant. "If yo' are straight, you'll come along with me and explain to the kurnel. Deal, but you've got to come, straight or crooked!"

He had left his revolver and carbine on the saddle. He started for his horse, but Steve was there before him. He had stepped softly out while Kenton was explaining and was now in possession of both firearms and a supply of ammunition. Even as the trooper reached the gate Steve gave his horse a slap and sent him galloping away and then turned and asked:

"Who's takin anybody to see the kurnel? Sorter 'pears to me that yo've dun stubbed yo'r toe and fell down!"

The sergeant very quietly asked what he was going to do, and his manner betrayed his anxiety.

"Goin to git shet of yo' about the fust thing!" answered Steve. "Left face! Forward march! Keep goin right down the road till yo' find the kurnel and then give him our love!"

The trooper marched away without a backward look, and when he was lost to sight by a turn in the road Kenton said:

"Steve, you did a bad thing for us. That whole crowd will be after us inside of a hour."

"Don't holler befo' yo'r hit, Yank!" laughed Steve. "If we uns hadn't tooken him, he'd hev tooken us, and besides that it suddenly occurred to me that we'd [illegible] something to boot with. Now, [illegible] be a-gettin straight up the mountain!"

CHAPTER XXI.

We have made no note of time. A year of war seems to fly more swiftly by than a month of peace. The minutes of war are made up of its dead, its hours of burials, its days of battles, its weeks of campaigns which move a nation, its months of black figures relating the number of widows and orphans and the tens of millions of dollars expended, its years of despair and desolation crying to heaven.

Winter had fallen upon mountain and valley, upon the blackened ruins of once happy homes, upon blood spot and burial ground. While things had gone very quietly at Rest Haven they had not gone well. Now and then a detachment of Federals or Confederates had galloped past on the stony road, but they had left the family in peace. Letters no longer came and went. The country was in the hands of the Federals, and many of the inhabitants had fled away. The Percys would have gone before winter set in but for the state of the mother's health. They were waiting and hoping that she would so mend that she could be moved, but she did not.

One autumn night a party of raiders had taken away the horses, and after that Uncle Ben had to make his trips on foot as he scoured the country in search of provisions to keep the family going. In spite of the high prices and general scarcity of all necessaries he managed so well that nearly every want was supplied in some way. On two occasions beyond the one mentioned Federal reconnoitering parties left supplies at the house, and once Captain Wyle sent a store of articles which could have only been gathered at considerable cost and trouble. Both sides pitied the unhappy and defenseless situation of the family, which was only one of hundreds. The sufferings of the southern women during the war have found no historian, and the heroism displayed by them in the face of peril and adversity has not gone down to their children on printed pages. Who could write it? Where would he begin or end? In no epoch of history were mothers, wives and daughters called upon for greater sacrifices, nor were sacrifices ever so cheerfully made. Brave, patriotic, enduring, and yet no state or community has reared a marble shaft on which is engraved the words of praise and commendation so justly their due.

When Marian became convinced that if Mrs. Baxter had any plan afoot it was to play the spy and forward the cause of Captain Wyle, she did not let the matter worry her. A sort of truce was declared between the woman and Uncle Ben, and yet he did not cease to suspect and to watch her. He found out that Ike had been exchanged and had rejoined his company, and on two occasions he had good reasons to believe that the man secretly met her in the neighborhood of the house. Owing to the interruption of the mails, it was only at long intervals that Marian heard from Royal Kenton. For a month previous to the battle in which he was captured she had heard no word from him. When news came, it was from Captain Wyle himself on his second visit to the Haven. His company was acting as a guard for a wagon train of forage gathered in the valley, and his stay was brief. While his welcome was fairly cordial, he realized that circumstances were not propitious for any approach to the subject nearest his heart, and he forced himself to be content with generalities. Incidentally, as if the matter was of little or no moment to her, he mentioned the fact of General Jackson having become suspicious of Kenton and suggesting the detail which was made and of his having heard only a day or two before that the Federals had descended on the post and captured the entire Confederate command. What he added was both false and cruel—viz, that it was rumored that Kenton was among the Confederate killed.

If the captain hoped that Marian would betray her real feeling, he was not disappointed. As she received his information every vestige of color fled from her face, and she seemed about to faint.

"You—you say it is so rumored?" she gasped.

"Only rumored, but"——

"But you believe the rumor will be confirmed?"

"I must say that I do. Mr. Kenton was, I believe, a friend of yours, and of course the news of his death will shock and grieve you. He and I would also have been friends but for his, to say the least, disloyal conduct toward the cause he for some reason best known to himself espoused."

"Captain Wyle, you wrong him, living or dead!" exclaimed Marian as she braced herself against the shock caused by report of the rumors. "He enlisted because he was imbued with the same feeling I hope you were—a feeling that he owed allegiance to Virginia first of all."

"He has acted very strangely for a Virginia patriot, I must declare," said the captain.

"How strangely?" she demanded as the color began to return to her cheeks and her eyes to flash.

"Every one in my company firmly believes he joined us that the Yankees might have a spy within our lines."

"And who made them believe it? Royal Kenton has periled his life in the cause oftener than any man in your company or regiment! Tell me of one [illegible] man could [illegible] loyalty!"

"Why was he left behind, detailed to guard stores, and that at General Jackson's suggestion?" asked the captain.

"You are already possessed of that knowledge!" she scathingly replied. "There has been a conspiracy against him from the very outset, and it is not the fault of the conspirators that he was not assassinated before a battle had been fought!"

"Private Kenton, if alive, should feel grateful for such championship!"

"It is my duty to champion him! I am his promised wife!"

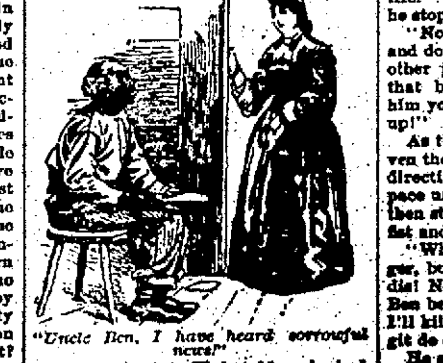
While Captain Wyle felt pretty certain that there was more than friendship between them he had hoped that things had not gone that far. As she stood before him and looked into his eyes and spoke the words which made his heart fall like lead he was dumb for a moment. Her face was set and hard, and he realized that his fate was sealed forever. There was but one thing for him to do, and he did it. Though rage and despair filled his heart, he did not forget the fact that he was a born southerner. It required all his nerve to take his leave gracefully, but he accomplished the feat, and it was only when he was in the saddle that curses passed his lips and his smiles were replaced by wicked frowns.

"Southern chivalry" has been held up to ridicule and scorn, but only by the ignorant or by those who had a purpose to accomplish. Chivalry was born in the heart of the true southerner; it came down to him legitimately in the blood. Now and then he may forget himself in the presence of a man, but never in the presence of a woman.

Had all been well at Rest Haven, Marian Percy would have given way to her grief and mourned as women do. But the mother's condition was still regarded as dangerous, and she must not even suspect the sad blow which had fallen on the daughter. Uncle Ben suspected some calamity from the grief in Marian's face, and from the fact that Mrs. Baxter dodged out and had a word with Captain Wyle at the gate before he rode away. He must have repeated the canard about the death of Kenton, for the woman's face betrayed great satisfaction as she returned to the house. There was a smaller house to lodge the "help," but just then Uncle Ben had it all to himself. About an hour after the captain's departure Marian appeared in the old man's quarters to find him cobbling one of his brogans.

"Look yere, honey," he began as she entered and before she could say a word, "I knowed when I saw yo' at de doah an hour ago dat sunthin had dun happened. Am de good missus gwine to die, or did dat Captain Wyle say sunthin to make yo' feel bad?"

"Uncle Ben, I have heard sorrowful news!" she answered as her tears began to fall. "Captain Wyle told me he had heard that Mr. Kenton was dead—killed over at Harrisonburg a day or two ago."



"Uncle Ben, I have heard sorrowful news!"

"I shall nebber dun believe it!" he exclaimed. "Dat Mars Kenton he doan' write no mo', but dat hain't 'cause he was dead. It's 'cause de possoffis was all turned upside down."

"But they had a battle a day or two ago, Uncle Ben, and Mr. Kenton was killed then."

"Whar was dat battle?"

"Near Harrisonburg."

"Dat's a right smart step from yere, an we didn't heah de guns. Mebbe dey dun had a battle, but dat doan' disqualify dat Mars Kenton was killed. Shoo, now, honey, but doan' yo' believe any sich story!"

"But I'm—I'm afraid it's true!" she sobbed, breaking down at last.

"See yere, chile," said the old man after a bit, with tears in his own eyes, "yo' jiss keep quiet till we find out all about it. I'll hev dis shoe fixed in 'bout 10 minutes, an den I'll start fur Harrisonburg. When I git dar, I kin find out if Mars Kenton was killed."

"But it's almost dark now, Uncle Ben."

"Makes no difference, honey. I know de road an am feelin purty good. By dis time tomorrer I'll be back wid de news."

"But what if you should discover that—that"——

"Dat Mars Kenton was railly killed? Nobody can't diskiber what hain't so, kin dey? I'se gwine ober dar jest to prove dat he wasn't dun killed."

"Uncle Ben," said Marian as she placed a hand on either shoulder and looked into his eyes, "if you can bring me news that Mr. Kenton is alive, I'll make you a free man before the week is out!"

"Hu! What I want to leave yo' an do missus an becum free nigger fur? Reckon I wants to go to de porehouse or jail? Hain't I allus bin like one o' de family? Could de family git along widout Uncle Ben? Whar would yo' be right now but fur me?"

"That's true, Uncle Ben. You were born on the place, and you know how much we all think of you. It would break our hearts to have you go, slave though you are and always have been in the eyes of the law. But you shall be rewarded, Uncle Ben. Only bring me good news, and your reward shall be great!"

"Hush up dat noise, honey!" he chided as he made ready to depart. "If yo'll let de ole man lib right on in de family, dat'll be reward 'nuff. I'll be back by foah o'clock tomorrer, and I'll bring yo' de news dat Mars Kenton am all right."

Marian watched him as he strode bravely down the frozen highway and vanished into the dusk of evening, and as she turned away fresh tears came to her eyes, and she murmured:

"Brave and unselfish old slave! God grant that he may bring a message to relieve my anxieties!"

CHAPTER XXII.

While Uncle Ben was slowly progressing along the frozen and slippery highway, and when he had reached a point about three miles from Rest Haven, he suddenly encountered about a dozen men, most of whom were mounted. All but one were in citizens' dress, and he at first supposed them to be farmers. They rushed upon [illegible] ished before his face as the gang cried out:

"Hang him up!"

"Slice off his ears!"

"Build a fire and roast him if he lies to us!"

"Fo' de Lawd, gem'len, but what's do matter?" asked the old man as soon as he could get in a word.

"We want them two Yankees!" shouted three or four men in chorus.

"W-what Yankees? I nebber dun seen a Yankee sence dat big army went by de house on hors'back!"

"Yo' lie, yo' old black faced devil!" said the leader as he got off his horse and seized Uncle Ben by the collar. "Now, then, tell us where they are hiding! Don't pretend to us that yo' have not seen 'em, for we know better! Out with it now, or yo' won't live two minutes!"

"What yo' mean?" asked the old man, who was badly upset over the sudden attack.

"We mean just this: We've been following two Yankee spies along the mountain nearly all day. One of them was wounded about an hour ago. They were headed this way, and yo' must have met them and know where they now are. Did they send yo' for a doctor?"

"Nebber, sah, nebber! I tole yo' de troof. I nebber did meet up wid nobody sence I started from de house!"

"From what house?"

"Dat house back dar which b'longs to Missus Percy. Mebbe yo' knowed de Percys of Winchester?"

"The Percys, eh? Are you a Percy nigger?"

"Yes, sah, an de only one dat's left."

"And where were you going?"

"Down to Harrisonburg, sah, to git news 'bout dat battle dey fout dar de odder day. I hain't seed a single pusson on de road, an if yo' was to kill me I dun couldn't tell yo' nuffin 'bout no Yankees!"

They had looked upon it as just a chance that Uncle Ben had encountered the men they were after, and their vigorous measures were intended to frighten the information out of him. While he was trembling and afraid, his tones satisfied the crowd that he was telling the truth. It wouldn't do to let him down too easily, however. The negroes of the country were breaking over all rules and regulations and traveling about at night to confer with each other and plan escapes to the Federal camps.

"Now, then," said the leader of the band, "yo' have had a powerful close call, and yo' want to remember it! Niggers have no business away from home after dark. Yo' were probably going to Harrisonburg to give yo'self up to the Yankees, but we'll spoil that little game! This will do yo' a heap of good!"

And thereupon, holding Uncle Ben with his left hand by a firm grip on his collar, he used a rawhide over the old man's back and legs with his right and administered the first whipping of his life. When his arm had grown weary, he stopped and said:

"Now, yo' make a beeline for home and don't stop to rest on the way! If any other prowling niggers ask yo' about that battle at Harrisonburg, yo' tell him yo' was in it and got licked! Get up!"

As the old man headed for Rest Haven the gang of men rode in the other direction. He stepped out at a lively pace until hidden by the darkness and then stopped and turned to shake his fist and whisper:

"White man, I'se only a pore ole nigger, but somebody has got to bleed fur dis! Nobody ebber put a whip on Uncle Ben befo' sence he was a pickaninny, an I'll kill yo' fur dat as shore as I ebber git de chance!"

He at first thought of resuming his journey toward Harrisonburg, but a moment's reflection convinced him that if he fell into the hands of the same party again his life would be in peril. He realized how much disappointed Marian would be, but he would return and report and perhaps make a new start. He had covered two miles of the back track when at a turn in the road a man stepped out from the rocks at his left and ordered him to halt and added:

"Who are yo'?"

"Uncle Ben Percy."

"What, is that yo', Uncle Ben?"

"Fur shore, but I hain't dun met up wid no Yankee spies, jess as I told yo' befo'."

"Uncle Ben, don't yo' un know me?" asked the man as he came nearer. "I've talked with yo' many a time in Winchester befo' the war. I'm Steve Brayton."

"Fo' de Lawd! Yes, I 'member yo'r voice! I dun reckoned yo' was some mo' of dat crowd, what was gwine fur kill me!"

"Hev yo' met up with anybody?"

"De Lawd fargive me, but I has! Back dar 'bout two miles a gang o' white men stopped me on war gwine to shute me dead an cut my froat! Dey said I had sawr some Yankee spies, an bekase I dun hadn't seen nobody 'tail dey giv me de moas' powerful lickin on airth!"

"Yankee spies!" queried Steve. "Ah, I understand! And are yo' with the Percy fam'ly, Uncle Ben?"

"Fur shore."

"Do they uns live nigh yere?"

"'Bout a mile away, sah."

"And whar war yo' goin when yo' met up with that crowd?"

"I'd dun started fur Harrisonburg to git news 'bout dat big battle. Dat Cap'an Wyle he was long yere today an told Miss Sunshine dat Mars Kenton was killed ober dar!"

"He did?"

"Yes, sah, an den Miss Sunshine cum out to me wid her face as white as snow an tears in her eyes an a big lump in her froat, an when I seed how powerful she felt I dun said I would go an find out dat Mars Kenton was all right."

"See yere, Uncle Ben, I've got sunthin to tell yo'!" said Brayton as he drew him out of the road. "Mars Kenton is up yere among the rocks and bresh!"

"Fo' de Lawd!"

"That gang was after the two of us, though we are not Yankee spies. Mars Kenton was badly wounded jest befo' dark, and I had to carry him on my back fur a couple of miles. Uncle Ben, yo' must go to the house and git blankets and bandages and sunthin fur us to eat. Yo' must also bring that gal yere, but not tonight. Tomorrer will do fur her, but we must hev the other things tonight."

"Fur de luv of heaben, but how yo' do talk!" gasped the old man. "Den Mars Kenton he wasn't killed at Harrisonburg?"

"No."

"And he dun got shot tryin to git ober yere today?"

"Yes. Is Ike Baxter's wife at the house?"

"Her am, an she dun jest hates Mars Kenton."

"Then yo' must be keerful. Try and see the gal alone. Tell her she must send the things tonight, but not to come herself till tomorrer. Go now as fast as [illegible] yo' got a gun at the house?"

"Yes, a double bar'l'd shotgun."

"Then bring it back with yo', and powder and shot and caps. If we hev a fout yere, it will be at clus range, and buckshot will be better'n bullets."

"Fo' de Lawd!" muttered the old man as he set off at his best pace. "Dat Cap'an Wyle he lie to Miss Sunshine. Den Miss Sunshine wants me to go to Harrisonburg. Den I meet up wid some gorillas an git switched till I smart like pepper. Den I start fur home an meet dat Steve Brayton an find out dat Mars Kenton hain't dead but hurted, an de Lawd only knows what's gwine to happen tomorrer!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The True Doctrine.

From the earliest history in the happening of nations there is brought before our minds the immortal principle of protection. Society from the beginning felt the blighting touch of the foreign intruder, needing protection against the incursions of those whose only purpose was cheapening men's opportunities to enrich themselves.

The platform of the Republican party in 1892 explicitly sets forth the doctrines that all articles that cannot be produced in this country, except luxuries, should be admitted free of duty, and that on all imports coming into competition with labor there should be levied duties equal to the difference between wages abroad and at home. Our nation began with such a law. The second public act of the first congress was for protection. For a hundred years as a nation we have housed the paupers of the world and given employment to the laborers from all the crowded cities of the world, and in doing this we have constantly increased the demand for labor by increasing the possibility of being able to sell at a remunerative price the product of that labor.

Memorial Day Sentiment.

There is no danger that the real meaning or the true significance of Memorial day will be forgotten while thoughts of valor and patriotism have power to stir the soul of the American citizen.

It is indeed increasingly evident that this day, set apart in honor of the nation's heroic dead—whether they fought for the freedom of the colonies or defended American rights on sea or rallied around the flag when the Union was assailed—will find ever broader and truer observance as the years go by.

Honor for the brave dead, love of country, loyalty, reverence—these are the noble teachings which Memorial day emphasizes upon young and old alike. If such high ideals shall be sought and prized, as they should by the coming citizens of these United States, there is, there can be no doubt as to the glorious future of this republic of republics.—Boston Globe.

The Glory of Memorial Day.

I have never been able to think of the day as one of mourning. I have never quite been able to feel that half masted flags were appropriate on Decoration day. I have rather felt that the flag should be at the peak, because those whose dying we commemorate rejoiced seeing it where their valor placed it. We honor them in a joyous, thankful, triumphant commemoration of what they did. We mourn for them as comrades from whom we have departed, but we feel the glory of their dying and the glory of their achievement has set them in an imperishable roll of honor.—Benjamin Harrison.

Free Trade In Great Britain.

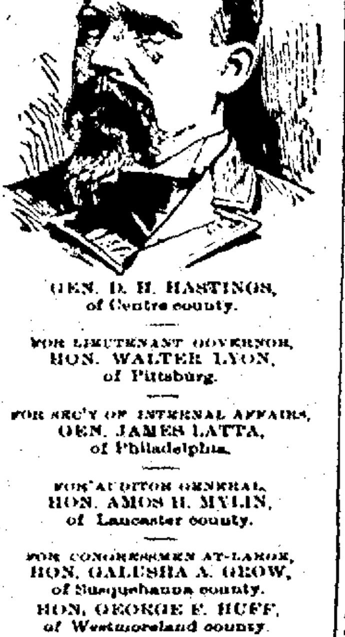
In the city of Glasgow alone 41,000 out of every 100,000 live in homes having only one room, and, further, nearly one-third of the whole people dwell in homes of only one room, and more than two-thirds of the people of Scotland dwell in homes of not more than two rooms.—John Bright.

McKean County Miner.

Smethport, Pa., June 1, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,



GEN. D. H. HASTINGS,
of Centre county.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
HON. WALTER LYON,
of Pittsburg.

FOR SEC'Y OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
GEN. JAMES LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
HON. AMOS H. MYLIN,
of Lancaster county.

FOR CONGRESSMEN AT-LARGE,
HON. GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna county.
HON. GEORGE F. HUFF,
of Westmoreland county.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. CHARLES W. STONE,
of Warren county.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
HERMAN H. NORTH,
of Bradford,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER,
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

AMERICAN womanhood is on trial in the Ashland district in Kentucky.

THE McKinley bill ruined most of the industries in Bradford, England The Wilson bill will ruin most of the industries of this country.

IT used to be fashionable to say, "the silver tongued Senator," but that is out of date now. "Sugar tongued Senator" is the proper phrase.

SENATOR D. B. HILL is a veritable *chameleon* on the tariff, first on one side of the question and then on the other. He opposed certain measures in the Senate tariff bill as not having protection enough and now he wants lead ore on the free list.

THERE is consternation among the Sheehan Democrats in Buffalo. Governor Flower has removed Sheriff, Beck for failing to properly discharge his duty as sheriff of Erie county. "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding well."

[illegible] numerous. There are only five before Congress now, with chances of more before adjournment. And to think all of them have about as much protection interspersed through them, as the unconstitutional McKinley bill had. "Where are we at."

WHAT next! Congressman Springer, of Illinois, has come out in a strong and able speech against the *repeal* of the ten per cent. on State banks— gone back on the *great* Chicago platform. *Great Scott!* The *leading* Democrats in Congress *are surprising* their followers. "Where are we at?"

JUSTICE SUTHERLAND, of Gravesend, who skipped away to Canada last winter after Boss McKane was sent to Sing Sing, *returned* last Monday and gave himself up. He will very likely join his boss at Sing Sing, where they will tell one another of the pleasant times they had together while in Gravesend, stuffing ballot boxes and stealing public funds.

"THE income tax is a carcass out of which the festering flies of lies and perjury constantly rise, and the result has been and the result must be and the result shall be a premium upon perjury and a penalty for honesty and truth. But such is the importance of passing a *tariff bill* that *I swallow it, income tax and all.*"—*Frederick R. Coudert, Dem. Congressman.*

IN defending Senator Murphy's collar-and-cuff record, the *esteemed Troy Press, the organ of the Murphyites,* exclaims: "*He is responding to* the demands of patriotism instead of cringing beneath the lash of the furious ex slave drivers." And Senator Murphy is still chairman of the Democratic State Committee! Great Scott! "Where are we at?"—*Buffalo Courier.*

F. A. HARRIS, of Tyrone, hitherto an enthusiastic and active Democrat, having received a *request from* County Chairman *Stranahan for a cash contribution to the Democratic campaign fund,* has declined to contribute, and intimates that he is in favor of piling up the Republican majority so high that the present Democratic party managers will be buried out of sight. He adds that there are thousands of Democrats who think and will act with him. The Democratic disgust is wider than a *barn door* and deeper than a well.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

CONGRESS had better adjourn or there wont be any free traders left. That dyed-in-the-wool free trade Senator from Missouri, G. G. Vest, is becoming a convert to McKinleyism. He wants protection put upon lead ore. What next? *If they keep on it will* not be long before the Democrats in Congress will claim that they originated and passed the McKinley bill, just as they finally adopted the odious Reed rules and then claimed that they were not Reed's rules at all, but had been used by the Democrats long before. There would be nothing strange if before Congress adjourns they will flop around and adopt the McKinley bill instead of the bill this Congress has worked eight months to bring forth. Great is Democracy.

MEMORIAL DAY ADDRESS.

BY HON. WILLARD WHITE.

There passed away a few days since in the city of Philadelphia a noble matron, Mrs. Martha G. Kimball, a woman possessed of a wonderfully sympathetic and patriotic nature, who during the war of the Rebellion was intensely active in hospital and sanitary work. Shortly after the close of the war, she urged upon Gen. Logan, while he was Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, that a day be set apart to bedeck the graves of our sleeping heroes. Acting upon that suggestion, Gen. Logan in his famous order, number eleven, of 1868, inaugurated this beautiful custom. In paying this simple tribute to her name in passing, we cheerfully pay it also to that army of brave and patriotic women, who have taken upon themselves the duties of upholding and sustaining our own organization and in caring for the education of our soldier orphans, under the banner of the Woman's Relief Corps.

Thus again, as often before, are we indebted to woman, *for her* thoughtful, unselfish, sympathetic and loving devotion to the cause of humanity.

How rapidly have the on-rolling years come and gone since the consummation of those events which caused the inauguration of this Memorial Day, and *despite the fact that volumes* of patriotic and pathetic words have been spoken from thousands of cemeteries and platforms *through all these* years in this North Land of ours, it is, nevertheless, true that some of the lessons which this day should *permanently teach*, are still unlearned, even by many of us who participated in that awful struggle; and how much greater the need of *impressing* these lessons upon those whose lives are measured by a score and a half of years or less. In the earlier *celebrations of this day, naturally and* not altogether improperly, the spirit of exultation filled our very souls, and surmounting all other thoughts, which, at times, might have suggested themselves as we gazed upon the banner which stood at last for liberty and union, we seemed to see emblazoned upon each star and stripe the single word of "Victory." There had been a strife for mastery. A determined and *protracted* civil war had been fought. Treason had been vanquished. The Union had been preserved. The curse of human slavery had been wiped *from* off our escutcheon. It was not simply a privilege, it was a *duty* to rejoice. But why did we rejoice? For *what should we have profoundly rejoiced?*

In comparison with all other wars that have been waged concerning which we have any account, how unique and unparallelled does ours stand out.

For the most part, wars have been waged for the acquisition of more territory, for the enlargement of political domains, for the subduing of more *subjects over which ambitious, selfish* and domineering kings or emperors might reign.

For nearly an hundred years did the Cæsars and their successors battle for Roman ascendancy with the sturdy Britons with constantly varying successes *and defeats*, until at last the Roman Eagle withdrew from off the the British Isles.

Then, there have been righteous *revolutions*, when an insulted and debased populace, rising above the unjust laws which hindered their manhood, have torn *the crowns from off* the vicious heads of despots who misruled them.

But none of these conditions confronted those, who in 1861 sought to destroy liberty and union by basely assaulting the dear old flag. On the contrary, note the happy conditions under which we were then living.

We were at peace with the whole world, our broad and rich domains *already extended from ocean to ocean* [illegible] the lakes to the gulf. our command then as now. The precious and baser *metals* were to be *had* without stint by the seeking. The great wilderness of forests stretched out on every hand, while boundless *prairies of the most fertile soil* God's sun ever shone upon invited toilers and home-seekers from every portion of the civilized globe. The cotton factories of the north were eager to utilize the products of the south and transform them into fabrics for the whole commercial world. What then is the meaning of yon granite shaft, fitly standing with its silent sentinel at the portals of this house wherein men seek *and obtain* that equity and justice to which every man has an unquestioned right? May we not with some degree of profit hurriedly turn over a *few pages* of history antedating the war of the rebellion by some 250 years, to the end that we may discover, if possible, some of the primal causes which led up to that terrible civil strife? Calmly viewed in the light of nearly thirty years which have elapsed since the war closed, there *can* be but one verdict in arriving at the *underlying cause* the *basic principle*. The *sole issue*, when clearly defined, was *slavery versus liberty*, slavery against liberty, slavery attempting to throttle and strangle and crush out liberty. To be sure, the question of State rights, so-called, was incidentally involved, but back of that question, far down underneath any and all of the subterfuges which the selfish ingenuity of man could invent to evade the real question, was that "irrepressible conflict," which, like "Banquo's ghost," would never down, and so it proved that nothing short of the sacrifices of blood and death could wash the stain *from off the flag that had falsely* stood for liberty. That grand old apostle of human liberty made this declaration in 1859 just before he gave up his life *to the cause of human freedom*: "I, John Brown, am now quite certain that the crimes of this guilty land will never be purged away but with blood. I had, as I now think, vainly flattered myself that without very much bloodshed it might be done." In the year *1619, only a dozen years after the first* settlement of the English in America, a Dutch ship entered the James river with twenty African slaves. A ready sale was found for them at the hands of the Colonists, and from that hour until the immortal Lincoln struck off *their shackles, they and their offspring* were held in perpetual slavery. From that hour, all through the Colonial reign, slavery was carefully fostered *by royalty in all its forms*. "Kings and Queens, Lords and Commons, vied with each other in giving it their unswerving support," and as Horace Mann, that great apostle of liberty, declared, "for more than a century did the madness of this traffic rage. During *all of those years, the clock of eternity* never counted out a minute that did not witness the cruelty or death by *treachery or violence of some father or mother of Africa.*" During this time, under the fostering care of British legislation, more than 300,000 bondsmen were imported *into* the thirteen Colonies. Following the lead of the northern Colonies, those of the south, as well, attempted, at various times, to put *restrictions* upon this wholesale debauchery, indecency and greed. Virginia in 1726, and South *Carolina herself in 1760, more than a* century before her ignoble assault upon Sumter, made vigorous efforts to suppress, or, at least, restrict this traffic, only to receive a rebuke from the British authorities. To the everlasting glory of your own grand old Commonwealth, be it said that as early as 1712 the legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act to prevent, if possible, the increase of slaves, but this act was annulled by the crown. Alas! she had no Gladstone then, and so "*British greed and selfishness planted human slavery in America; British laws upheld it, British statesmen nursed and guarded it,*" while many of the Colonists welcomed it, and made the British task an easy one.

On the 20th day of October, 1774, the First Continental Congress signed the Articles of Association, and in the bond of union which was intended as the chief corner stone of the young Republic, it was pledged "that there should be neither the importing or purchasing of any slave and that it would wholly discontinue the slave traffic." Then at an early session of Congress on the 6th of April, 1776, just on the eve of the Declaration of Independence, it was resolved, and that too without any opposition, "that no slave be imported into any of the thirteen colonies." But, oh! how securely had the fangs of this dread evil fastened themselves upon the vitals of the nation! The Colonial and commercial policy of the mother country had been so intensely active in its behalf that when it came to the framing of our Declaration of Independence in which that divine principle was laid down, "that all men are created free and equal and entitled to certain inalienable rights", the representatives from the Colonies of South Carolina and Georgia were successful in expunging from the original draft Mr. Jefferson's arraignment of the British king for forcing upon his American Colonies that traffic which he branded as an "execrable commerce", "a piratical warfare", a cruel war against human nature itself".

When the Constitution came up for adoption the perplexing question concerning the status of the slave was necessarily raised. *Was the slave* property, and to be taxed as such? And if property, should he be allowed representation, and thus place in the hands of the slave power extraordinary advantages in choosing representatives in Congress, and in deciding the election of the *Chief Magistrate* of the nation? You remember too well how that question was settled in favor of the slave oligarchy. The principal cause which united the Colonies in their efforts to break away from the power of British rule was "taxation without representation," and every school boy and girl in America have had, or should have that for their first lesson in history, but do they understand *as fully* and *as clearly* that the very opposite doctrine and principle was inculcated and accepted when the slave holder of the south was given undue *representation* without proportionate taxation? That overtaxed tea which had been cast into Boston Harbor *a few years before by indignant* taxpayers who had no governmental representation was now made into a most unsavory beverage, each swallow as bitter as gall. *It is not for us at this* late day to discuss the reasons or give excuses for the submission to that cruel wrong which engendered such a train of evils. A seven years' war had been fought. Dismemberment from the mother country had been accomplished. Internal strife was to be deplored and averted, if possible. Unity of action and purpose was greatly to be desired, but, oh! it was purchased at what a cost!

Note the tremendous growth of the imperious and insulting demands of the slave power. I wonder how many of you have recently and carefully read and pondered upon the preamble of the Constitution of the United States.

It is a good day to read it over again and in view of what followed the preamble and in view of what has occurred since its adoption a little more than one hundred years ago, how does it sound to you in this year of our *Lord eighteen hundred* and ninety-four, "We, the people of these United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure *domestic* tranquility and secure the blessings of liberty, etc!" What followed this very interesting preamble? Remember that Pennsylvania in 1712, Virginia in 1726, South Carolina in 1760 and the First Continental Congress over and over again that the slave *traffic should be prohibited and* abolished, but in 1787 when the Constitution was adopted, what do we find? Art. 1, Sec. 9. reads as follows: "The migration or importation of such persons as any of the States now existing shall think proper to admit shall not be prohibited by the Congress prior to the year eighteen hundred and eight." There was thus given twenty years more of active preparation for this *memorial* day and from that hour Compromise became the watch-word of the slave power. You recall how in 1820 the word began to have a new and fuller significance when the word Missouri was prefixed to it. How after a long and bitter struggle in the House of Representatives, Maine was admitted to the Union with the distinct understanding that Missouri should also be admitted as a slave State, but that north of *latitude 36 degrees* and 30 minutes slavery should forever be prohibited. While this debate was going on at Washington the people of *the territory* had become very impatient and had enacted by their legislature several obnoxious provisions which resulted in a delay and still another compromise, which the people of Missouri very unwillingly accepted, namely, that these obnoxious provisions *should never be enforced*. By and by there came a time when it was thought best by the people of the north that a *halt* should be called upon these *oft occurring* compromises and as Henry Winter Davis declared in the House of Representatives at one of the most exciting *periods* of the struggle:

"The American people rising to the height of the occasion dedicate this generation to the sword, and the pouring out the blood of their children, *demand* that there shall be no further Compromise." There was, however, one more agonizing, expiring effort on the part of the south to compromise when in January, 1865, Mr. Jefferson Davis succeeded in gathering at Fortress Monroe a so called peace conference, but he had either forgotten or did not yet fully understand that the word Compromise, so far as it related to a deal between liberty and slavery, here in America, had been stricken from the vocabulary, blotted out, extinguished, back in 1862 *by the following* interesting correspondence:

Headquarters in the field, near Donelson, Feb'y 16, 1862.

GEN S. B. BUCKNER, Confederate Army:

DEAR SIR:—Yours of this date proposing armistice and appointment of Commissioners to settle terms of capitulation is just received. No terms except an unconditional and immediate surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
U. S. GRANT.

Right here we find the mighty lesson of the day which I would most earnestly emphasize. You can never settle any question wrongly. You can patch it up, or you may put it to *sleep* for a time, but its slumbers cannot be sweet or refreshing and it will soon awaken to curse the narcotic which gave it *temporary relief*. The clamor for compromise, oh! how hateful the word, yea, the clamor for compromise will ever go on, but as veterans, as loyal, truthful, earnest, manly men, as citizens of a free and mighty republic, let us ever be found in the *fore front* of the *column that stands for right* and never surrender to a wrong.

And so this Memorial Day stands for the consummation, the completion, the flowering out of American liberty, and its proper observance befittingly supplements the celebration of the Immortal Fourth of July, even as Easter supplements and rounds out the most glorious festival of the world, that of sacred merry Christmas.

Long since I trust that every one of us has learned the lesson of forbearance and charity and kindness towards those whose birth and education and environment placed them in the rank and file of our opponents. They were misguided and mistaken; but, at the same time, they were Americans whose undaunted bravery and courage none of us can ever wish to dispute or deny.

Another lesson that our posterity should gladly, cheerfully learn is that the veterans of the late war have secured for them a land where peace shall permanently reign, and this Memorial Day should ever be to them one of the most sacred of all the year; and when the last surviving comrade shall have bedecked our graves for the last time, and when he, too, shall have joined that mighty host of sleeping ones in the great bivouac of the dead, on, on, through all the years of time should sweetest flowers be strewn wherever the resting place of a veteran may be found.

There are other forms of bondage still existing here in our beloved land, the shackles of which must be broken and broken permanently.

There is the slavery of caste, born of self-aggrandizement and engendered by a petty few who, *arrogating to* themselves special rights and privileges, look with a pusillanimous contempt and seeming pity upon those who perchance are possessed of greater treasures of wealth in morals and genius than can be compared to sordid possessions of any kind. Then, into what a sad captivity has the strife between labor and capital brought too many of our brave men and women. This question, too, *is bound to be* settled, and settled rightly, but neither strikes, nor boycotts, nor tramping on to Washington, nor *legislation*, nor combinations of any kind either on the part of labor or capital, will hasten the day of deliverance, but let us rejoice as we observe that more and more, with each succeeding year, man is recognizing the manhood of his brother man, and long before the Millenial day shall dawn, there is sure to come here first upon these shores, and later on throughout the civilized world, a fair, and equitable appreciation *of every* man's true worth and power, be it physical, moral, intellectual or spiritual.

Not for the first time, to be sure, in the history of the Supreme Court of the United States, but just a year ago this very month a decision was decreed which is both un-American and un-Christian. I refer to the attempted deportation or the sending back to their heathen homes *thousands of* Chinese because of their failure to comply with certain recently adopted rules respecting registration, so-called, and just here comes in another striking inconsistency and contradiction. It is to be observed that the Chinese are denied the rights and privileges of citizenship, but a process which is dignified by the name of registration is exacted of them, while it more closely *resembles the hanging of their pictures* in the rogue's gallery. Restrictions concerning the importation of aliens are both necessary and best, but *this* infamous decision will be reversed by a healthful public sentiment, if not by the court itself.

Just a little later on, because of the lessons of sacrifice and self denial which this day teaches, the question will be when these important decisions are to be settled, not, is it constitutional, have we the right to do it, but is it *right* to do it? not, have we the power to do it, but, *ought we to do it?*

There is still one other form of bondage, or perhaps I should say, of intolerance, which I desire to notice briefly. *I refer to that spirit of religious intolerance*, conceived of a servile spirit, which, in a most delicate, subtle, refined, but fiendish manner, *persists in* still hanging the witches, like the Salemites of old, or in crucifying and ostracizing, at least socially, as did the unbelieving Jews, all those who do not nominally subscribe to their creed or to their treasury, either act of which will establish the fullest fellowship and the warmest welcome.

It is a rare thing to find, in these days, a boycott in the commercial world, and I am glad that a recent decision of a western court has declared it to be both wrong and illegal, but there are just as many religious boycotts as there are *religious communities, nor* have I heard of any general assembly or synod declaring against them.

Comrades, may I be permitted to suggest a word to you which may serve as a benediction in closing? Let us not be unmindful of the distinguished dignity and honor which has been conferred upon us through our enrollment in the Grand Army of the Republic, and as most of us were content and glad to serve in the *ranks*, so in the walks of private citizenship, let us ever respond with alacrity to the call of every duty, however simple or disagreeable that duty may be. Have no fears as to the place that will be accorded to us in history, and for the most part *I believe that our government when* properly administered and all the citizens thereof, will during our lifetime permit no long continued injustice, and *if through disease or infirmity*, superinduced by our army life, we accept from the government a paltry, stinted and tardy pension, she is our debtor still, and I tell you here and now that it is impossible, yea, it is beyond the power of any government to justly compensate us with coin or currency or otherwise, for the everlasting debt—our due—viewed either in the light of what we accomplished or what we suffered. *We not only secured the* integrity of the union and made this grand republic the continued beacon light of the world, we not only struck *the shackles from four million slaves*, but we have set the pace for all nations of the earth, and so, my brothers, with the laurel wreath across our brows, let us be very careful never to bring discredit upon the *fair fame* and proud heritage which justly belongs to us and to *our posterity*. Rejoicing, then, in our ability to exclaim, I am an American, let us *glory* in that still prouder distinction, that of an American veteran.

Republican Platform

We, the Republicans of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, repeat for the regulation and government of the National currency the following principles of finance which were announced by us at our last convention, and which since then have received the overwhelming approval of our fellow citizens:

We favor the expansion of the circulating medium of the country until the same may amount to forty dollars per capita of our population and approve the proposition to issue to National banks notes to the par value of the amount of bonds deposited to secure their circulation. We declare that the obligations of the government should be discharged in money, approved and current in all civilized nations, to the end that a largely increased reserve of gold should be gradually accumulated and maintained.

The threats and efforts which the Democratic party now in control of the executive and legislative departments of the national government to destroy the system of *protection* to American industries, have wrecked our manufacturing establishments, *destroyed* the value of our farm products, ruined our employers, beggared our workingmen and brought distrust upon the honesty of their proposed legislation. We denounce the *Democratic* attack upon the American protective system, because its effect already has been to reduce to idleness two millions of workmen and values to an amount greater than the national debt created for the suppression of the rebellion; because it enlarges the free list only upon products which employ the greatest number of American workingmen; because it is vicious in its changes from specific to ad valorem duties, in its reduction of the revenue of the government by many millions of dollars and its resorts to war taxes and increased internal and direct taxes to make up the deficiency it needlessly creates.

We commend and approve the efforts of our Senators and members of Congress to delay and defeat the passage of legislation hostile to any American industry and we denounce the treatment of our workingmen by the Democratic committees of the Senate.

We denounce the selection of a Southern Democrat for the Secretaryship of the Interior as a deliberate betrayal of the welfare of our soldiers and sailors.

We denounce the unpatriotic and un-American management of our foreign relations by the Democratic national administration which surrenders American treaty rights in Samoa and which has unjustifiably planned and labored to uphold and restore an odious monarchy in Hawaii.

We demand the enactment of such legislation as will prevent the immigration of paupers, criminals and persons incapable physically or mentally of self support.

We demand such change in our naturalization system as will deny the rights of American citizenship to anarchists and all others hostile to our government and to that liberty of law upon which it is based.

The Cleveland administration has realized the worst apprehensions of those who opposed its election.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 28, 1894.—The Democratic confidence received a rude shock this week. The leaders of the party had fondly hoped that they would get the support of the silver Republicans for their tariff bill. But just as they were congratulating themselves that this was the case they were paralyzed by the motion in the Senate by Mr. Teller, of Colorado, to lay the bill on the table. On the vote which followed every Republican voted for Mr. Teller's motion. So it became apparent at once that the bill has not a friend on the Republican side. Of course every Democratic Senator voted against the motion, including Senator Hill, for a sweeping proposition of this kind to table the tariff bill on which so much labor has been expended could not be supported by anybody making any claims to Democracy, or at least until efforts had been made for such amendments as Democratic members may think desirable.

What is to be the fate of the tariff bill? *This is the question now being* most anxiously asked in Washington. It is more easily asked than answered. The indications, however, are that it *is going to pass in some shape.* While it is in the power of the Republicans to delay it and perhaps defeat it by keeping up the debate, some members of that party doubt the wisdom of keeping up the agitation and business uncertainty which now exists during *all the months between this and the* end of the present Congress. There are others who do not agree with this. Not a few Republican members of the House and Senate feel that a failure to pass a bill at this session would show to the country, and especially to the business men and manufacturers who are most interested, that the bill is not to get upon the statute books, and that the McKinley law is not to be interfered with. To be sure the present Congress has another session, but it will only run from the first Monday *in December to the fourth*, and it would be practicable to prevent action on the bill in the Senate during that time in the absence of any rule *for* forcing a vote. It seems scarcely probable at present, however, that this course will be pursued, though the Republicans *may reach a different* conclusion later on. Very little progress has been made during the week in the detail consideration of the bill. The Democrats have stood up to the rack and fought for the bill as it now stands whether it suits them or not. In spite of the demand of the Democratic platform for free raw material and the Democratic professions for this sort of thing, they generally voted *against* the motion made by Senator Peffer to place iron ore on the free list; thus showing that they were willing to follow the lead of the people who framed the bill *irrespective* of party pledges. The general feeling here now is that the bill will pass the Senate between this and the last of July, and after going into a conference committee will be put into such shape that it will be finally accepted by both *branches* of Congress and will become a law before the end of this session.

The House has spent the week on *appropriation* bills and has practically finished that duty. The work on these bills has progressed far enough to show that the appropriations of this *Congress* are likely to again pass the billion dollar line. It will be remembered that the Democrats made a *great cry against* the last Republican Congress because its appropriations exceeded, during the two sessions, a billion dollars. To the disgust and astonishment of the Democrats they found themselves unable in the succeeding Congress, which they controlled, *to keep the appropriations* down below the amount about which they had so abused the Republican party. Now that they have control *of the House and Senate, however,* to cut down appropriations. They are making an apparent showing in this direction, as they are always able *to do in the first session of Congress*. They can economize and pinch the Departments in the first session *of* every Congress, but they are compelled to make it up in the second session, or else the next Congress must make it up by passing deficiency bills. As the Democrats *fully expect* that the House of Representatives in the next Congress will be Republican they are quite willing to crowd over into that *Congress any appropriations they can* possibly push out of their way for the present. So they hope to be able to make a good showing in their appropriations this year. Still it seems unlikely that they will be able to keep it below the billion dollar line. Even with all the advantages which they have for "scrimping" the various branches of the government, temporarily, and forcing the next Congress to make up the deficiency.

The treasury department continues to labor with a growing deficiency and a rapidly disappearing gold balance. *The end of the month will probably* show the gold balance again down to seventy-five or eighty millions of dollars and the end of the fiscal year, *which comes only about thirty days* hence, will show that the receipts of *the year have been nearly one hundred million dollars less than expenditures.* The cash balance, aside from the gold reserve, is practically a cipher.

One development of the week which has greatly depressed the Democratic leaders is the publication of letters from manufacturers all over the country protesting against the passage of the tariff bill. It will be remembered that the finance committee declined to give manufacturers or others interested *any hearings before that committee* while it was preparing to frame the tariff bill. They graciously permitted them, however, to send in communications and in order to facilitate the consideration of these the committee sent out circulars to manufacturers asking certain questions as to whether their business had fallen off in the last year, what the effect of a reduction of the tariff thirty-three per cent. would be and what *they thought* to be the cause of the present depression. The replies to these have opened the eyes of some of these statesmen. They have come in by the thousands, and their almost unanimous response is "our business has fallen off greatly *during the past year, so* that in *some* cases we have found it necessary to suspend operation; a reduction of duty would necessitate a reduction of wages; the *cause* of the depression is the threatened reduction of the tariff and the cure is for congress to go home *leaving* the McKinley law on the statute books." This is the sum and substance of nearly all of the thousands of manufacturers who have *responded to* these inquiries. Nevertheless, the Democratic leaders move steadily *forward*, still determined to pass the bill *if it breaks* a "hamstring."

CANADA should make ample apology to the United States for allowing her soldiers to tear down the stars and stripes of the American consul at St. Thomas last week. A soldier should certainly know what a flag is for. *If* it had been a poor ignorant citizen of Canada it would have been different, but a soldier knows the value of a nation's flag and saying he was drunk is no excuse. It was a deliberate insult to the stars and stripes, and this is not the first time. Two years ago we had another display of the hatred for the American flag. Our government should give Canada and other nations plainly to understand that the American flag must be respected.

INSURANCE of all kinds written by W. F. Specht.

A POPULAR ELOCUTIONIST.

Mrs. J. W. Reynold's, of Elkton, Ohio, Restored to Health.

Mrs. Reynolds, the well known elocutionist and authoress, *says* she has suffered with congestion of the lungs, catarrh of the head, and was troubled with a bad cough. She had tried a number of physicians, but they all failed to cure her. She was induced to try Pe-ru-na, and immediately a marked change took place. *After using Pe-ru-na* her cough ceased, and in a short time her other ailments were cured. She is now completely restored to health and gives all the credit to Pe-ru-na.

Speaking of lung disease, Dr. Hartman says in a recent lecture: "For the multitudes that I treat annually *for every imaginable form of* throat and lung disease, Pe-ru-na is my invariable prescription. People come hundreds of miles, at a great expense, to consult me for acute and chronic coughs, to return home with some advice and a bottle of Pe-ru-na, which they can continue to *get at the nearest drug store*, and the fame I enjoy in the treatment of such troubles comes from the use of this wonderful compound."

A free book on chronic disease of the lungs, chronic catarrh, etc., sent by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio.

B.H.&Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 30, 1894.

It pays country customers to watch the Buffalo papers. Last week we sold many things below cost, including $150 Bicycles for $50. We're all the time striving to save you money, and quick as opportunities present themselves we tell of them.

Next time you come to Buffalo be sure and see the ready-made Costumes we have for women. They save all fuss and bother of dressmaking and don't begin to cost as much this year as last.

The complete portfolio of World's Fair Views is now ready, bound in cloth, at 90 CENTS. Postage will cost you extra.

Our shoe stock has an intense interest for the prudent buyer. All sizes and styles for men, women and children, selling at *dry goods prices*. You know what that means.

Those who can't get to the store can shop by mail and get what they send for. We have a store full of Dry-Goods and Millinery, Carpets and Housefurnishings, Boys' Clothing and Men's Furnishings. We buy in largest quantities and retail on the smallest possible [illegible] of profit. Money goes farthest here every day in the week.

Shopping by mail is easy enough. You'll never know how simple it is till you give it a trial.

Barnes, Hengerer & Co.

License Transfer Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county at Smethport, Monday, June 4th, at two o'clock p. m., for the transfer of the hotel license dated and issued to Stephen C. Sartwell May 19th, 1894, to Chester S. King, as licensee and transferee.

The location of the house is south side of Mill street in the borough of Port Allegany, known as the Sartwell House. The present residence of the transferee is Smethport, Pennsylvania, and his occupation a contractor and machinist.

S. W. SMITH, Attorney.

May 17th 1894.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 150, December Term, 1893.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of *Pennsylvania, to the Sheriff of* said county greeting:

Whereas, Hattie Flemming did, on the 2nd day of November, 1893, prefer her petition to our said *Judges of* the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Wm. T. Flemming.

We therefore command you, the said Wm. T Flemming, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of said Hattie Flemming and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Hattie Flemming, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. A. G. WALKER, Sheriff.
C. J. Curtis, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1894.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 49, December Term, 1893.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Amelia Atkinson by her next friend, Jacob Digel, did, on the 2nd day of October, 1893, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, John Atkinson.

We therefore command you, the said John Atkinson, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the 1st Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of said Amelia Atkinson and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Amelia Atkinson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. A. G. WALKER, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1894.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF JOHN T. IRVIN, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of John T. Irvin, late of Duke Centre, Otto township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to F. E. Baldwin, residing in Smethport, said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

F. E. BALDWIN, Administrator.
April 27, 1894. 6t

I AM READY TO GIVE FIRST-CLASS lessons on the Piano and Organ, Voice Culture. Terms for elementary piano lessons 50 cents; Intermediate piano lessons 75 cents; Voice Culture 50 cents; Pipe Organ $1. High class music studied, and care taken with the pupil. Sheet music can do obtained at a reasonable rate. Engagements can be made by applying to PROF. H. LOVEN, P. O. Box 80, or at Mr. C. K. Sartwell's.

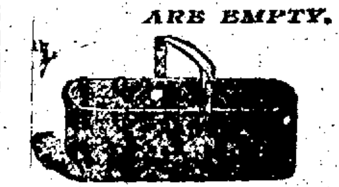
T. H. PURTLE
General Blacksmithing,
CARRIAGE AND
WAGON WORK
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John [illegible], I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

Carriage Painting A Specialty.

J·N·ADAM & Co

WHEN THE Market Baskets ARE EMPTY.



WHEN your butter money, and your egg money, is in your pocket, and you are ready to begin your trading, bring the market baskets to our store, and we will take care of them until train time.

If you want to fill one with little things in our House Furnishing Department, you can save more than enough to pay your railroad fare both ways. Just note the difference between these prices and the prices you pay at the general country stores:

Carpet Tacks, pkge.	1c.
Clothes Pins, doz.	1c.
Tack Hammers	5c.
Garden Trowels	4c.
Gimlets	5c.
Iron Padlocks	8c.
Lamp wicks, doz.	5c.
Toilet Paper, roll	5c.
Screw Drivers	5c.
Picture Wire, 25 yards	5c.
Paring Knives	5c.
Wash Boards, zinc	18c.
Wooden Pails, 2 hoop	14c.
50 foot Clothes Lines	10c.
Rattan Carpet Beaters	10c.
Turkey Feather Dusters	12c.
Ammonia, bottle	7c.
Tin Wash Basins	7c.
Dust Pans	9c.
Pie Tins	2c.
Sauce Pans	5c.
2 Quart Tin Pails	6c.
China Sugar Bowls	10c.
Kitchen Forks	5c.

And in addition to the above as complete a line of Tinware,
Woodenware, Silverware,
Glassware, Framed
Pictures, China,
Garden Tools,
Lawn Tools,
Etc., Etc.,

As you can find anywhere in town, at prices as low as it is possible to make such articles for.

J. N. Adam & Co.
383-389 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

We know the dollar must go a long ways, just now. We are selling men and boys' clothes at prices that are made with that in view. There is a big choice of suits at our store for very little money.

We have a fine line of straw hats for men and boys at "way-under" price. All the latest shapes at half the hatters' figures.

Who wants a sweater for 50 cents, made of Balbriggan? all sizes for men and boys.

[illegible] Neel & Hanna
202-206 MAIN STREET.

HAIR ON THE FACE Permanently destroyed without injury to the skin. $1.00, by mail to any address, in plain wrapper. Particulars free.
D. MINEHAN, HAIR STORE, 469 MAIN STREET. (successor to Mrs. J. M. Hood.)

THE NEW TIFFT HOUSE
JOHN HOOD, Prop'r,
Late of the ROYAL HOTEL, HAMILTON, CANADA.
RATES: $2.50 to $3.00; with Parlor and Bath, $3.50 to $4.00.
ENTIRELY NEW, REMODELED AND FURNISHED THROUGHOUT.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

SAVE 10 TO 25 PER CENT.
CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES ON
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Trim, Etc.
SEND YOUR SPECIFICATIONS FOR ESTIMATES.
W. M. ENGLISH LUMBER CO.,
Court and Pearl Sts., BUFFALO, N. Y.

WM. C. PINKEL,
(SUCCESSOR TO CHRISTIAN PINKEL,)
FANCY DYER AND CLEANER
All outside orders will receive our prompt attention.
No. 128 Seneca St., BUFFALO, N. Y.
OPPOSITE BROEZEL HOUSE.

WHEN IN BUFFALO GO TO
Moore's
Restaurant, Confectionery and Bakery
NO. 12 W. MOHAWK ST.
Where you will find everything neat, tasty and clean, at reasonable prices. Special attention given to catering for wedding parties. *CALL OR WRITE US.*
12 West Mohawk, Two doors from Main St., Four doors from Star Theater.

BUFFALO HORSE EXCHANGE
... AND ...
CARRIAGE REPOSITORY.
32-42 Edward St., BUFFALO.

Commission Dealers in High Class Cobs, Coach Pairs, Gentlemen's Road Horses and Saddle Horses. New and second-hand carriages, wagons, and harness of all descriptions.

Particular attention given to parties wishing to dispose of such.

We are agents for the celebrated Frazier road carts and pneumatic sulkies.

Regular Auction Sale every Saturday. All Grades of Horses and Carriages at Private Sale at all times. Family Broken Horses a Specialty.

C. F. RICHMAN, Prop'r.
H. S. NEWELL, M'g'r.

PRICE CUTS A FIGURE.
WE CUT THE PRICE AND CLOTH TO FIT YOUR FIGURE.
THE WALKER TAILORING CO.
Second to None. Popular Prices.
40 EAST EAGLE STREET.

THE STRONG POINT about the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla is that they are permanent. They start from the solid foundation—Pure Blood.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
IN
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS!

Having purchased the stock of the Furniture and Carpet Co., I will continue the business at the old stand, offering rare bargains

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS
IN ALL HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

Furniture.
Chamber Suits from $10.50 to $90. Rockers from $1 to $2.
Handsome Couches from $6.75 to $35
Complete line of Parlor Suits, and a general line of Furniture at rare prices.

Carpets and Oil Cloths.
Good Ingrain Carpet at 25c a yard. All-wool Ingrain Carpet at 50c yd.
Mattings from 18c yd up. Oil Cloth from 25c yd up. Linoleum 50c yd up.

Wall Paper.
A complete line of new patterns. Good Browns at 8c.
Good White Backs from 10c to 15c. Higher Grades from 18c to $1.00.
Skilled workmen will be furnished to do paper hanging when so desired at reasonable prices.

Baby Carriages.
The largest assortment in town. Prices range from $7.00 to $25.00.

Window Shades.
Beautiful fringed Shades at 25c. Good grades of Shades at 40c and 50c.
Best grades of Shades at 60c and $1.00.
Also a fine line of Draperies, that are to be closed out at bargain prices.

I am in a position to supply all your needs in Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, &c., and you will find a complete line of all goods in my line.
I will pay the freight on all out-of-town deals.

SMETHPORT, PA. J. M. REILLY.

SPRING IN BRADFORD!

What we recommend has been time-tested. You can depend upon it. For eighteen years we have studied the market to get the best for the least. We buy enough to get things down. We sell as we buy, below everybody.

RUBBER PAINT.

A ready-mixed paint with plenty of India rubber in it. A paint that 3 times outlasts common paint, and always looks new, smooth, glossy.

No weather affects it. We have tested it for 15 years. $1.50 per gal.

SWEET'S BABY CABS.

For 8 years these Cabs have controlled the trade of this section.

Mothers have tried them and talked about them till now most mothers use no other. Novelty springs, a new patent brake and handsome designs for them all.

125 Styles.

VOGT'S REFRIGERATORS.

Remarkably cheap, yet you or we can't tell why. They touch perfection in circulation, ventilation and economy. They are wonderfully easy to clean. Yet cost like the commonest ice boxes that some makers make.

SOME NEW THINGS.

Pure aluminum is now being used for cooking utensils by everyone who sees it. Premier Egg Cups form a new way of cooking eggs. A new practical washing machine. New Bissell carpet sweepers, made in Vermillion wood.

CHAMBER SETS,
CHINA,
GLASSWARE,
SILVERWARE,
KITCHEN WARE,

HARDWARE,
MILL SUPPLIES,
STEAM FITTINGS,
OIL WELL SUPPLIES,
TOOLS, ALL KINDS.

Nowhere so plentiful—Nowhere so cheap,
AS AT
L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
EMERY & WEAVER.
43-45 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,
POULTRY and OYSTERS,
Groceries & Provisions,
Canned Goods, &c

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
Main St., above Grand Central. SMETHPORT, PA

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., June 1, 1894.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

...owed at Ormsby Monday night.

W. W. Ostrander is lying very sick at the Pierce House.

...we celebrate the Fourth of ... Smethport?

...base ball suits made by H. W. ... & Co. for the "Oaks" are very ...

...takes some time to get a Rambler ... fixed but one is well repaid ... come.

Memorial Day services on last ... was blessed with bright sunshine ... weather.

Prof. John Mullin occupied the editorial chair at the *Democrat* office during the absence of Mr. Lindsley.

While this section was covered with ... week, down in Kentucky they ... ten inches of snow.

The Potter *Democrat* office at Coudersport ... destroyed by fire on Thursday morning, with most of the contents.

B. D. Hamlin has been having the ... trees in front of his residence ... up, the shade was getting too ...

Miss Jessie Brenneman had a very ... surprise last Monday night, ... presented her with a beautiful ...

Several potato and corn patches were ... by Jack frost Monday night, and ... consequence they present a rather ... look.

Mr. Whipple caught a *fine mess of* ... Saturday and as a consequence— ... breakfast at the Grand Central ... morning.

Burlingame & Colegrove have a bulletin board outside of their store where ... display the latest oil reports. Many ... gentlemen for your forethought.

At a meeting of the borough council ... Monday evening A. Reilly was ... the contract to build a sewer on ... street with branch sewer on King ...

... B. Dolly and other gentlemen from Port Allegany are going to drill a ... in Christian Hollow, near Crosby. ... has great faith in that territory ...

... had better keep away from ... The county commissioners ... up that old familiar sign on the ... House grounds: "Keep off these ..."

Miss Bessie Taylor is one of the happiest girls in town. She is the possessor of a Rambler wheel. We don't blame ... bright eyes for sparkling like diamonds in the sunlight.

There will be a camp meeting held ... Farmer's Valley in Mrs. Frisbee's ... beginning June 14th and closing on ... 17th. More particulars next week. ... cordially invited to attend.

Conrade Wright, has two fine strawberry beds. One of them is the finest bed of strawberry vines, in blossom we ever ... at. Our only regret is that we ... boarders at the popular Wright House.

There must be a new breed of ... at Galeton. Jim Turner, of the ...*raph*, speaking of a couple of ... ladies, he says: "Perhaps they ... looking for two legged chickens." ... breed are they Jim? Good to eat?

We offer ample apology to Judge ... Reynolds for not calling attention ... very neat job of painting he is doing ... Mr. McGuire's house. When finished it will be a very tasty piece of work. ... right at work Judge, and there is ... longer.

We are sorry to learn that our esteemed townsman, Ex-Sheriff W. B. ... intends to remove to Bradford ... He and his family will leave a ... of friends behind, but the good ... of all here will follow Mr. and Mrs. Clark wherever they go.

It has at last been decided that we ... have ball game on Decoration Day, ... second nine of this place having the ... to challenge the first nine to a ... *Mt Jewett Herald.* The Smethport second nine or "Oaks" hereby challenge the winning nine of that game.

Herman Sasse and Miss Mary Adams ... the morning train for Olean on Wednesday and were there joined in the ... of holy wedlock. The happy ... returned Thursday night and received the congratulations of their many ... The MINER extends greetings.

Lindholm & Co. store shows what ... and industry can do. By hard ... and plenty of soap and water, they ... made the old store look so different ... does not appear like the same ... Their intention is to build a new ... room in the rear. Good luck to ...

... W. Colegrove, is making wonderful improvements on his residence on ... He is raising the ceilings ... the rooms and otherwise adding ... appearance of his dwelling. He is ... the grounds, and when finished ... will be one of the most attractive ... on King street.

A Swede was arrested by Mr. Black ... Wednesday night and taken to jail and ... for sometime, but was finally ... before Squire Holder and ... there was no evidence to hold ... had taken something thing to ... tongue, and Mr. Black thought ... much "talkee."

... how fearfully tall briars ... some parts of this country. Bro. ... and Bro. Gould are trying to ... or produce the longest briars. ... takes the cake as his briar, ... been cut close to the ground, ... measured 17 feet. Try ... make it 20 feet at least, don't ... down you.

George W. Oles gave his Violin Concert ... the Congregational church, Wednesday evening to a good sized and ... audience. Competent ... say Oles proved himself ... Violinist, who deserves all ... he has, and more.—*Daily* ... Canton, Illinois. He will appear ... Opera House on Monday, ...

Prof. Lindley, last Friday afternoon ... to his many friends and pleasant associates of Smethport. He came ... last November, and our intercourse ... has been very agreeable. He ... friends in Wellsboro where the degree of Royal Arch Mason will be conferred upon him. Then pay a visit to his parents in Baltimore. Then a trip across the ... and a pleasant summer in the ... of Europe, though we rather ... "Parce" will see the most of him. Would that we could be with you Prof, but wherever you go may you be happy and successful.

—We are in receipt of cards of invitation to attend the commencement exercises of the Columbian Training School at Washington D. C. Very sorry to miss the pleasant occasion, but the card did not reach us until noon of the day that happy affair came off, consequently we had to decline with thanks.

—Supt. Eckles has just received a communication from State Supt. of Public Schools, that any school director in McKean county can act as treasurer of the board after his bond has been filed and accepted. The act refered to is in the supreme court decision was a special act for Schuylkill county, and did not apply to the rest of the State.

—The male quartette consisting of Mr. McElroy, Dr. McCoy, Mr. Bouton and Mr. Gilder, entertained the old veterans and a large audience at the Baptist church last Sunday with some very fine selections especially the one entitled, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." It was hard for the audience to restrain themselves from giving away to their feelings in applause.

—A large would-be "scrappist" named Kessler was on the war path Wednesday evening. He was very anxious for fight and finally picked upon a peaceable small limp named Stratton. There was a few moments animated conversation and then the combatants went at it. Mr. Kessler retired in about two minutes, a sadder and a sorer man, with an elegant pair of black eyes and a bloody nose.

—A. H. Pierce was brought before Squire Holder on Tuesday on the charge of selling liquor to minors and to men of intemperate habits. Mr. Peirce waived a hearing and gave bail of $500, in each case. This may be all straight, but we have our doubts. When Messrs Palmer and Purtle who are his nearest neighbors and ought to know, sign his bail bond it looks very queer. It may be a scheme to bleed Mr. Pierce, at least it looks that way.

—The Rev. R. T. Gurnsey, pastor of the Coudersport Baptist church, delivered a very able address to the Young People's Union, of Smethport, on Sunday evening last. The church was crowded by a very appreciative audience, who were highly entertained, and all unite in pronouncing it one of the soundest addresses they had listened to in a long time. This was Mr. Gurnsey's first visit, but we sincerely hope it will not be his last, as he made a very favorable impression on all whom he met.

—We visited Rose Hill cemetery on Thursday morning. It was a perfect paradise of flowers, a large amount of the decorations having been arranged by the W. R. C., who are always to the front on such occasions. The citizens generally are to be congratulated on the beautiful appearance of their cemetery, many of the floral decorations being expensive. The W. R. C. strive to honor the memory of those who died for their country and we are assured they find much pleasure in performing this act of love. There were also many beautiful flowers displayed in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

—Last Sunday night we were very much pleased at a little occurence at the Baptist church. There were eight or ten ladies sitting in a group and all, with one exception, had high feathers and flowers on their hats; and to see the ladies in the rear craning their necks first one way and then the other to get a view at the interesting speaker was worth considerable to any man who has had the pleasure of sitting behind a lot of hats with mountains of trimmings. Perhaps we didn't enjoy it; well, yes, rather. We would have given considerable to have heard the ladies in the rear of the group given audible expression to their feelings.

—The mill of the Lafayette Manufacturing Co., at Lewis Run was destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning. The fire was discovered at about 1 o'clock. The alarm was quickly sounded and the fire company responded at once. Everything was done to save the property, but the mill was destroyed; nothing more was lost except one car-load of lumber. After the fire had died down somewhat, the charred remains of a man were found in the ruins; the body was burned so badly it was beyond recognition. The body was probably that of a tramp. The Coroner was called. Loss on mill property was about $15,000, and the insurance is very light.

—Owing to the heavy rain which continued to fall all day, a large portion of the decoration day services was left out. A committee of six veterans was appointed to visit the cemetery and distribute the offerings of flowers on the graves of departed comrades. Afterwards the Veterans, Odd Fellows and the Crosby K. O. T. M. band proceed to the Court House, where the public exercises were held by the Post; opening prayer by Rev. Halliwell; music by the Smethport Glee Club; followed by the band, when President Young made a few brief remarks very much to the point, and Mr. White was introduced as the orator of the day. He held the attention of large and appreciative audience for a full half hour. Mr. White's speech was a clear and concise synopsis of the events that led up to the great war of the rebellion. His closing words to his brother comrades, of their duty to themselves, their country, and their associates, was very touching. Rev. J. W. Wright, pronounced the benediction. The service had such an impressiveness and earnestness about all the exercises, that it cannot fail to impress all who witnessed the proceedings, with the grandeur and nobility that belongs to the G. A. R. of the Union.

Attention Farmers.

It will pay anyone thinking of buying a Carriage, Wagon, Harness or anything in the Implement line to call or write us. We sell the celebrated Deering Mowers and Pony Binders, the only machines made with ball and roller bearings. Have orders for over 50 already.

tf RILEY & CO., Olean, N. Y.

Hyderanger.

Having purchased the celebrated stallion Hyderangar, of the Farmer's Valley Stock Association, for the present those desiring his service, can find him at my barn, at Farmer's Valley. In a few days will have hand bills out, announcing the points where he will be found in the future. 3t

W. H. SWORT, Farmer's Valley, Pa.

Don't You Know

That Holmes & Gildillan have greatly reduced prices on lumber, and are leaders *for filling orders promptly*; keep everything in stock—lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, sash, doors and mouldings, and are prepared to furnish anything in the building line. Give them a call.

Assignees Sale.

The goods in the store of Frank E. Foster will be sold, at assignees sale at greatly reduced prices, consisting of drugs, patent medicines, fancy articles, books, stationery, etc. Come at once and receive the benefit of first choice of goods.

J. W. BOUTON, Assignee.

I have received my new spring stock of carpets in the latest designs and patterns. Prices to suit the times. Most beautiful baby carriages in the market.

JOHN M. REILLY.

W. P. SPENCER issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

GOING AND COMING.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

C. A. Burdick is in Philadelphia.

E. B. McCoy, of Mt. Jewett, was in town Tuesday.

A. J. Martin, of Jamestown, was in town this week.

Judge Morrison held argument court in Coudersport Friday.

Robert King was in Harrisburg last week returning on Friday.

Miss Lee A. Knapp passed Saturday in town the guest of her parents.

Rev. Bronson, of Farmer's Valley, was a pleasant caller on Thursday.

Burt Sherwood, of Eldred, was up to see the ball game on Saturday.

F. W. Bryton, of Kane, greeting his many friends in town Tuesday.

Miss Edna Keenan, of Bradford, was in town Saturday visiting her parents.

Sheridan Gorton returned home from the State Convention at Harrisburg Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolcott, of Winowa, N. Y. are at the Central, guests of their son Albert.

Mrs H. W. Rubin has been visiting friends in Kane and Sheffield for several days past.

Mr. Swort, of Farmers Valley, is the happy possessor of the celebrated horse, Hyderanger.

Rev. J. W. Wright was suddenly called away Sunday to attend a funeral at Avoca, N. Y.

Emil Erickson, constable of Wetmore township, was a pleasant caller at the MINER office Monday.

Thomas McClellan, the able editor of the Mt. Jewett *Herald* was a guest at the Central on Saturday last.

Commissioners M. Fessenden, B. Harrison and F. Woelful, of Potter county, were welcome callers, Thursday.

J. H. McElroy left on Wednesday for Philadelphia, to accept a position with the Fidelity Mutual Insurance Co.

Coroner Slocum and C. E. Horton, of Bradford, droped in on Monday morning and exchanged stories and jokes for a few minutes.

Mr. A. Anderson, of Bradford, and an old friend of the MINER droped in last Saturday and kindly remembered the poor printer.

Mrs A. J. Parker, of East Smethport, accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Talbert of Lafayette, are visiting relatives at Rochester this week.

D. H. Burnham, of Eldred, appreciates the efforts of the poor printer and will read his own MINER for another year. Come again, your smiling face is always welcome.

A. L. Tucker, of Roulette, one of the members of the Tannery Company of that place, came over with Mr. Gurnsey last Sunday and made a pleasant call at the MINER office.

G. W. Burdick, of Norwich, was in town last Saturday looking as hale and hearty as though he was good for thirty years sojourn here on this globe. We certainly hope to see his cheerful face often.

E. A. Nash, of Rixford, says these good Democratic times have reduced him greatly in flesh, but there is one great blessing goes with it—no flesh, consequently no rheumatic pains, so he is satisfied at least.

M. L. Strong, of Morrisons droped into our sanctum last Monday and showed his appreciation of the press by planking down a year's subscription to the MINER, such men are the ones who help keep the wolf from the door.

Editor Lindsley was called to Lawrenceville, Pa., by the serious illness of his father. The MINER sincerely hopes for the recovery of the gentleman, and that he may be spared many years as a comforter to his son the able editor of the *Democrat.*

J. W. Lyman and George Elmer, lumbermen and hardware dealers at Roulette, were guests at the Wright House Sunday night, but they were in such a hurry that we only had time to say "how are you" and "good bye," but they will read the MINER just the same.

Col. Lucius Rogers went to Coudersport, Wednesday to address the G. A. R. of that place. Last winter when he was over to install the officers of the A. F. Jones Post, he made such a favorable impression on the boys, that they were determined to have Decoration Day.

Baptist Concert.

The following is the program of the concert to be given at the Opera House next Monday evening, under the auspices of the Baptist Young People's Union:

PART FIRST.

1. Piano Solo, Prof. Lover.
2. Violin Solo, Concerto, De Beriot. G. W. Oles.
3. Recitation, Selected, Mrs. M. L. App.
4. Song, Return (violin obbligato), Millard. Mrs. Anna White Oles.
5. Trio, My Mother, Falso Campana. Miss Corinne Mason, Mrs. Carrie Riley and Miss Lena Wright.
6. Violin Solo, Souvenir de Haydn, Leonard.

PART SECOND.

1. Song, One Spring Morning, Nevin. Mrs. Oles. (violin obbligato)
2. Violin Solo, Mystery, Oles. G. W. Oles.
3. Song, Love's Sorrow, Shelley. Mrs. Carrie Riley.
4. Recitation, Selected, Mrs. App.
5. Violin Solo, (a) Carnival de Venise, Ernst Paganini, (b) Nearer My God to Thee, arranged by Oles. G. W. Oles.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong, drug stores. Regular size 50 c. and $1.00.

To Those About to Build.

All persons about to build should call on or write to H. A. Button, architect and builder, Coudersport, Pa. Plans and specifications made on short notice. The best of references given.

I am still headquarters for all kinds of fencing. The Metal Brand Wire-Edge takes the lead. 14-13t

C. E. SARTWELL.

A Mighty Hunter.

Last Saturday night at Farmers Valley Jake Digel heard his dog barking very loudly out in the pasture. He started to investigate, but finally concluded to get his gun. When he had secured his trusty rifle he started for the encounter of whatever might turn up. When he arrived upon the scene it was getting quite duskish, and it made his hair fairly stand up on end to see a monsterous bear rise upon his haunches a few feet away and opening his mouth, showed fight, but Jake, remembering the old adage, "that faint heart never won fair lady," put his trusty flint-lock to his shoulder, shut both eyes and let the gun do the rest, expecting to find himself thrown to the ground by the onslaught of bruin, but nothing of the kind occurring, he finally ventured to open his eyes. He saw Mr. Sheep Thief lying stretched on the ground a victim to the powers of the mighty Nimrod. Then the neighbors were called and Mr. Bruin was carried to the village and a mighty shout went up from the multitude over the successful termination of the hunt. Mr. Digel is now the hero of all heroes of all the surrounding country, and his praises are sang by all the fair maidens in this section.

Only One Game.

The game between the Oaks and the first nine on Saturday last was well attended and well played, the Oaks putting up a game that surprised their warmest admirers. All they lack is confidence and a little practice with the stick to be "out of sight." The muddy condition of the ground is responsible for the fatness of the error column. Score:

Smethports	4	5	2	0	0	0	2	5	*	—13
Oaks	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	— 3

Hits—Smethport 12, Oaks 4.
Errors—Smethport 5, Oaks 4.
Time of game, 1:30.

On account of rain the Decoration Day game with the Shamrocks was postponed until Saturday of next week. The Oaks and Crazy Patch game was declared off for the same reason.

LITERARY NOTES.

Scribner's Magazine for June contains an article by John Heard, Jr., which tells the story of "Maximilian and Mexico." Mr. Heard's narrative is enriched with a series of striking pictures by Marchetti and Gilbert Gaul. "The Story of a Beautiful Thing," by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, tells of the rise and growth of a touching London charity officially as "The Invalid Children's Aid Association. Beside the above, there will be found the usual amount of good stories and literary matter, and an installment of Mr. Cable's serial.

Artistic Cotton Gowns for Ladies.

The materials for these gowns are the staple Scotch ginghams, light weight Zephyrs, heavier Chambray and the Madras cottons. The new patterns show small figures, corded lines, stripes and small dots. Some of the ginghams are more elaborate, and have interwoven white designs to imitate tambour embroidery, raised silk or linen dots or stripes and some a crepe-like surface. Colors are light and dainty. Their style of making is similar to that of the cloth dresses, and very frequently the elaborate ginghams are shown with the dark color used as trimming. Dimity muslin, too, is in vogue this year, in striped and fancy patterns. The "McDowell Fashion Journals" from which these fashion items are taken, contain a great variety of models for the use of these materials. Their coupon patterns, moreover, which are so popular, show many new designs which, are unique in point of artistic taste, style and practicability. Of these fashionable publications, "La Mode de Paris" and Paris Album of Fashion" cost only $3 50 each per year or 35 cents a copy. "The French Dressmaker" is $3.00 per annum or 30 centes copy. "La Mode," a family journal which has no superior and no equal in this country, only costs the trifling sum of $1.50 per year or 15 cents a copy. The three first mentioned publications offer $1.00 worth of coupon patterns, and "La Mode" fifty cents worth of patterns as a premium for a yearly subscription. If you are unable to procure any of these journals from your newsdealer, do not take any substitute from him but apply by mail to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th Street, New York.

School Items.

The following pupils of Room 1 have not been absent during the past month:

Hazel Abbey	Jessie Bush
Kenneth Mayo	Lena Johnson
Bessie Hall	Philippus Werdner
John Taylor	Ransom Wetenhall

ADDA BURCH, Teacher.

Miss Adda Burch was the recipient of numerous handsome presents from her pupils at the close of school.

Kenneth Mayo won the prize for spelling in Room 1.

Hazel Abbey did not miss a single day during the term just closed.

In Self Defense.

KASSON, May 28, 1894.

I would like to speak a few words through your paper. In your last issue I saw a notice from Philip Hafner, stating that I had left his board without just cause. I must say he is mistaken, for if he had treated me as a man should, and made his boys do what was right, or would have treated me with any respect, I would have felt different. I married Mr. Hafner three years ago, and have tried to do my duty by him and his motherless children, but after the first six months I had nothing but trouble and curses, and I bear marks on my arms and limbs where he has misused me. He told me he married me for money. I have given him money and he promised to pay it back, but he has forgotten to do so. I start out now in the cold world without a cent and am forty-eight years old, but, with God's help, I will try and do the best I can.

ANNIE HAFNER.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's Drug Store.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 33 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

High grade and medium bicycles for sale. I can suit you in most any price and style. There is no use to go on foot when you can get a wheel as cheap as I can sell you one. Call and inspect my wheels.

JOHN M. REILLY.

Members of the Smethport Hose Co., are earnestly requested to be present at the next regular meeting June 1st 1894. The question of disbanding will be brought before the company.

E. H. KERNS, Sec'y.

I hereby offer my farm of 100 acres in Corydon township for sale, or exchange for city property in Bradford.

H. F. BUNDY.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

PORT ALLEGANY.

Memorial Services were held in the Baptist church Sunday morning under the auspices of Henry Metcalf Post G. A. R., Rev. S. T. Dean delivering the Memorial sermon. The Post turned out "twenty strong," which is a heavy falling off from May, 1884, when the Post numbered some thirty-two. The text was taken from the 11th Chap. part of 4th verse, Hebrews: "Being dead, he yet speaketh," from which the reverend gentleman delivered a most eloquent address, which held the audience almost spell bound and reached the heart of all by his many touching tributes to our soldier heros. The church was crowded to its fullest extent, it being found necessary to bring in pews and chairs from the M. E. church. The singing by the well-trained choir was very fine indeed, and the comrades were highly pleased with the reception by the good people of the Baptist church. On Wednesday, weather permitting, we expect to have a large attendance at the Memorial exercises. The Roulette Band will furnish the music, and the Star hose company and the K. O. T. M. will assist the few remaining veterans in their services of love and respect and love to their sleeping comrades. *A few short years ago*, our people paid but little attention to this solemn service, but now all appear to take a deep interest in the proper observance of the day, and will contribute liberally from their means towards forwarding the plans of the veterans in making beautiful the last resting place of their beloved dead.

The shower of Sunday week done considerable time and labor to get streets and walks in their former shape. *It is reported* that E. B. Dolley & Co., lost 150,000 feet of logs, while Dalrymples loss in logs and lumber is very small. The damage in wash outs, loss of bridges and fences, crops, etc., will reach well into the thousands. Still Port Allegany has cause to be thankful that things were no worse.

Joseph Hopper, of this place, who is employed on the lumber job of the Fee Bros., on East Fork, had the *misfortune* to cut his right leg near the knee joint, two weeks ago. He took cold in the leg and was brought to his home last Friday suffering terrible, with inflamation. Dr. Otto was called to attend him, and at this writing, his condition is somewhat improved.

It is reported that C. S. King takes possession of the Sartwell house on June 1st and that Mr. Sartwell will occupy the rooms until the *expiration* of Agent Webers lease of a handsome residence on the Benton estate.

Dr. H. W. Keator has given up his large and lucrative practice here, and accepted what promises much better results, near his old home in Schoharie county N. Y.

C. O. Laymon has the finest turnout in town and takes a pardonable pride in driving his "pretty stepper" about our streets.

Mrs. M. A. Potter, of Buffalo, is spending a few days in town on a visit to her daughter Mrs. B. G. Battle.

M. A. Lillibridge and son Ray, returned from a ten days visit in Buffalo, *on Saturday*.

Street Commissioner Ford is the busiest man in town since the flood.

For sour stomach and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores; or write to B F Allen Co, 365 Canal st, New York.

Prevention is better than cure, and you may prevent that tired feeling by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will keep your blood pure and free from acid taint and germs of disease.

The Cross gardens and green houses in Bradford are for rent. These gardens are in excellent shape for raising vegetables for city market. The green houses are as near perfection as can be.

n10-tf H. F. BUNDY.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Said a noted man of 60 years, "my mother gave me Down's Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

"A stitch in time" often saves consumption. Downs' Elixir used in time saves life.

Carriages and Harness.

We keep constantly on hand a good stock of Carriages, Road Wagons and Farm Wagons; Also have a few set light driving harness to close out at low figures.

PALMER & THOMSON.

Smethport, June 1, 1894.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATORS, Executors, and Guardians having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills in and for the County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, the same will be presented at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for said County, on the first Monday of June, A. D. 1894, for confirmation.

First and final account of A. L. Lanphere and E. W. Wells, executors of the last will and testament of Charlotte M. Bridge, deceased.

Final account of J. B. Fox, administrator of the estate of S. Signorelli, deceased.

First and final account of Leona Meyers, administratrix of the estate of Jeremiah Maybee, deceased.

First and final account of John C. Brennaman, administrator of the estate of E. A. Walter, deceased.

First and final account of Freeman Etheridge, administrator of the estate of E. J. Cross, deceased.

First and final account of C. A. Newton and A. V. Newton, administrators of the estate of T. I. Newton, deceased.

First and final account of Burg Chadwick, administrator c. t. a. of the estate of Jeremiah Chadwick, deceased.

First and final account of S. D. Heffner, administrator of the estate of Mary H. Barteau, deceased.

First and final account of W. M. Keeler, administrator of the estate of Rhoty Maloney, deceased.

First and final account of David Howells, administrator of the estate of Johm Stenstrom, deceased.

First and final account of F. A. Curtiss, guardian of Elizabeth B. Bronson, minor child of W. W. Bronson, deceased.

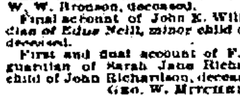
Final account of John K. Willoughby, guardian of Edus Neill, minor child of W. B. Neill, deceased.

First and final account of F. W. Hastings, guardian of Sarah Jane Richardson, minor child of John Richardson, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1894.

F. C. PIERCE,



Surgeon Dentist.

Twenty years of practice.

GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION.

Office over D. C. Young's new Store.

H. WARSHAFSKY,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FLOUR, OIL CITY FEED, ETC.

East Smethport, Pa.—v31-n1-1y.

Horses For Sale.

We have on hand and for sale at reasonable prices a number of good horses—workers, drivers and general purpose stock.

If you want to buy a Horse come and see us.

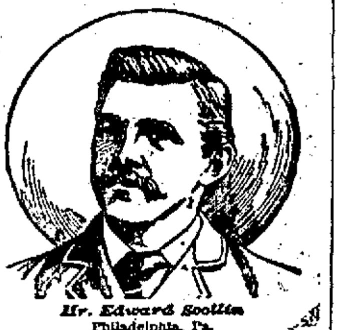
PALMER & THOMPON.

Smethport, Pa., June 1, 1894.—3t

Head and Arms Seemed on Fire

A Sunstroke Followed by Nervous Prostration

Hood's Restored Health.



Mr. Edward Scollin
Philadelphia, Pa.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen—On August 10, I was taken to St. Joseph's hospital unconscious from the heat; my temperature was 100°. I remained in the hospital two weeks; I was unable to work for four weeks after that, but then felt compelled to turn in, as I have a wife and five children. I soon began to feel as though undergoing continuous shocks from an electric battery.

Every Nerve and Fibre

of my body seemed in a constant state of quivering agitation and tremulousness. Heat flashed from the calves of my legs up through my thighs and body; my left arm and hand felt as though on fire, and my head ached as if it would split when I stooped down. I had great pains in my back around the base of the spine. I continued to stick to my work, feeling that if I must again go down I would do so

Struggling for My Family.

I have always been athletic, but I had lost all appetite, and my strength failed me; I was on the point of giving up. I had read much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and concluded to give it a trial. Before I had taken half a bottle my appetite became so voracious that I would be compelled to eat between meals.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla has now fully restored my strength and general health. That terrible nervousness is entirely gone. I feel as hearty and vigorous as ever. The pains in my back have greatly decreased." EDWARD SCOLLIN, 1532 Ogden Street, Philadelphia.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, constipation, billiousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

BEGIN the New Year aright and get your Insurance written by W. F. Spencer.

F. G. LINDHOLM & Co.

OUR

DRY GOODS

ARE HERE.

Come and see the many pretty things in Summer

DRESS GOODS.

The PRINCESS DUCK,
TAFFETA MOIRE and
SPANISH CREPE

Takes the lead this Season.

Get our prices and the goods will sell themselves.

A fresh line of

Groceries

AND

Provisions

Always on hand.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.,

SUCCESSORS TO

J. B. ABBEY.

220 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A VERY DESIRABLE PROPERTY.

The subscriber offers for sale or rent the property on King St. known as the Rogers homestead. It is located on the corner of King and Washington streets, two squares from the Court House, and is one of the most desirable private residences in the borough of Smethport. It will be sold at a low figure and on easy terms.

Address, J. W. BOUTON, Att'y,
15-tf Smethport, Pa.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT MY wife, Anna Hafner, did on Thursday, the 17th day of May, 1894, leave my bed and board, without just cause or provocation. I therefore forbid anyone harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no bills of her contracting.

PHILIP HAFNER.

Kasson, Pa., May 18, 1894.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

The McKean County Miner,

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

SPECIAL SALE ON DECORATION DAY!

Having on hand a large and stylish assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats and Bonnets; Also an elegant line of Ladies' Cloaks and Capes, I will make a liberal reduction on these goods for this day.

Come and see.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, Pa., May 23, 1894.

THESE MEN

are hurrying to our Store. They heard we had a One Hundred and Fifty Pound Schweitzer Cheese, which is true. You will find it displayed in our front window.

MORAL.—If you are looking for new things and late styles in Shoes, Dry Goods or Groceries; hurry to our store, where you will find the best variety, the best quality and the lowest prices of any store in Smethport.

BURLINGAME & COLEGROVE.

Next to Bank.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

(AT THE OLD STAND)

ARE NOW READY TO SHOW THE PUBLIC
A COMPLETE LINE OF

SPRING CLOTHING SPRING

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Prices are as LOW as they can be bought in the City, while the quality is GUARANTEED. Money refunded if not as represented.

Also carry in our MERCHANT TAILORING Department the most complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Goods.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED AT ALL TIMES!
SUITS MADE UP ON SHORT NOTICE!

We carry a FULL LINE of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Shoes, &c.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE STORE

WE CARRY A FULL OF LINE

READY-MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, &c.

TOWER SHOE STORE
OLEAN, N.Y.

FOR THE BOYS.

Best quality of Russet Calf, pointed toe with cap, C, D & E wide, 11 to 2, $2.75. C, D & E wide 2 1-2 to 5 1-2, $2.50.

If for Hard Knocks

Our Waverly Russet, 11 to 2, $1.75
" " 2 1-2 to 5 1-2, $2.00

Yours for Service.

Men's genuine welt sewed Russets, pointed and square toe, at $3.00.

"We pay the Freight."

Good Shoes Only.

BLOODSWORTH & CO.

DRY GOODS BARGAINS!

AT

H. W. MARCUS.'

$50,000 worth of Dry Goods must be sold and turned into cash.

Every Lady should buy Dry Goods at Marcus' this week.

All the shades in dress goods at 28c worth 40.

One lot outing flannels at 5c worth 8c.

All linen table damask at 25c worth 40c.

Turkey red table damask at 35c worth 50c.

$5,000 worth of Cloaks, Jackets and Capes at a great reduction.

$3.50 Capes reduced to $1.98.
$5.00 " " " $3.75.
$6.50 " " " $5.00.
$6.50 Jackets " " $4.75.

Special prices in all Departments. Everyone invited to attend this great sale at

H·W·MARCUS

Leader of Low Prices and Reliable Goods,

123 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

DECORATION WEEK SALE

TO CONTINUE MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JUNE 4TH AND 5TH.

BELL BROTHERS, OLEAN, N. Y.

A SALE STUPENDOUS.

To-morrow we will offer the balance of our Ladies' and Children's Jackets at an immense sacrifice. Now do not think because we offer these garments at 10, 15, 25 and 50 per cent. off the regular prices, they are out of style or worthless. They are all new stylish garments, but when we make the cut, the knife goes deep. Over 100 Jackets to select from.

Our Tailor Made Duck Suits at $2.50, $3 50, $5 and $8.50 are very cheap.

The LADIES WRAPPERS are beautiful this season and we offer them at 50c, 75c, $1 and $1.50.

Everyone is attracted to the SHIRT WAIST COUNTER, second floor, and the prices for this sale are 10 to 15 per cent. less than heretofore.

MILLINERY.

We have 100 Hats, trimmed. Part of them trimmed in Paris, part of them in the Eastern Market and the balance in our own work room. They will be sold at $2.25, $3, $3.50, $4 $4.50. You will say they are at least ½ price.

FLOWERS.

We have closed out an Importers stock of flowers, we will have them on sale at 25c, 50c and 75c; at least ½ price.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes.

We have the reputation of selling for Ladies and Children the finest and best wearing shoes in this market. Everyone can have a pair of shoes whether they are flood sufferers or millionaires. We have them all all. See what we show in Oxfords at 69c, 98c, $1. $1.50. Children's shoes at 44c, 58c, 85c. 36 pairs of Hanan & Sons shoes, every man knows their reputation, retail price is $6, take your choice at $2.69.

A Handkerchief Sale Extraordinary.

1 lot of ladies' scalloped, handsomely embroidered handkerchiefs 10c each, the actual value is 20c. 1 lot of 10c handkerchiefs, for 5c. 1 lot of fine sheer real H. S. 8c or 2 for 15c. Ladies all linen, wide H. S. for 15c each, worth 25c. 1 lot of fine Swiss embroidered, worth 25 and 35c each, we will sell for 18c each or 3 for 50c. This is your opportunity to buy handkerchiefs cheap.

We expect to make this "Decoration Week Sale" one of the largest of the season. The profits are yours. We want the money.

BELL BROTHERS.

L. C. HAYNES,

THE CASH TAILOR,

FINE CUSTOM TAILORING.

OLEAN, N. Y.

A fine line of goods always on hand—the latest designs for the Spring trade, made up in the latest fashion. Suits from $20 up; Pantaloons from $5.00 up.

Our New Home is in the middle store, Masonic Building.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED DAILY AT THE STORE OF

D. C. YOUNG.

SUMMER GOODS!

In great Profusion.

THE FINEST LINE OF WHITE GOODS

Ever shown in this Place.

All The SPRING NOVELTIES in DRESS GOODS,

And, in fact, everything ever kept in a GENERAL STORE

New line of SHIRT WAISTS from 50 cents up.

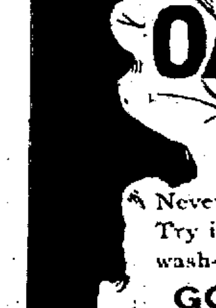
SMETHPORT, PA., May 16, 1894. D. C. YOUNG.

OAK-LEAF SOAP

Never leaves any **dirt behind it.** Try it and avoid the drudgery of wash-day. Sold everywhere.

GOWANS & SONS,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Send for Catalogue of Beautiful Pictures.



EXCELSIOR
MARBLE .·. AND .·. GRANITE .·. WORKS,
W. H. PRENTISS, PROPRIETOR.
(Successor to W. H. PRENTISS & CO.)

MARBLE, GRANITE and CEMETERY WORK.

Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any information call at office or address me.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

AT
P. D. HOPKINS,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.

NEW GOODS

Arriving almost daily.

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

Complexion Preserved
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying Soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists. Price 25 Cents.

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
UNLIKE ANY OTHER.
STRICTLY
For FAMILY Use.

Dropped on sugar suffering children love to take it. Every Mother should have it in the house. It quickly relieves and cures all aches and pains, asthma, bronchitis, colds, coughs, catarrh, cuts, chaps, chilblains, colic, cholera morbus, earache, headache, hooping cough, inflammation, la grippe, lameness, mumps, muscular soreness, neuralgia, nervous headache, rheumatism, bites, burns, bruises, strains, sprains, stings, swellings, stiff joints, sore throat, sore lungs, toothache, tonsilitis and wind colic. Originated in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, Family Physician. Its merit and excellence have satisfied everybody for nearly a century. All who use it are amazed at its wonderful power. It is safe, soothing, satisfying; so say sick, sensitive sufferers. Used Internal and External. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Ill'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price, 35 cts. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Can you keep it up?

Can you raise paying crops, year after year, without treating you soil with the proper manure.

The kind of manure that's all manure is the kind that works best—**that's BAUGH'S.**

If you want to know how to get out of a farm all it's worth, send on a postal card a request for a sample and full information.

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF RAW BONE MANURES.
20 S. Delaware Ave., Philada.

BROWNELL BROS,
SMETHPORT, PA.,

Manufactured by
The Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton
Best Your Shirts On
Atwood Suspender

announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,
Designed for the
EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

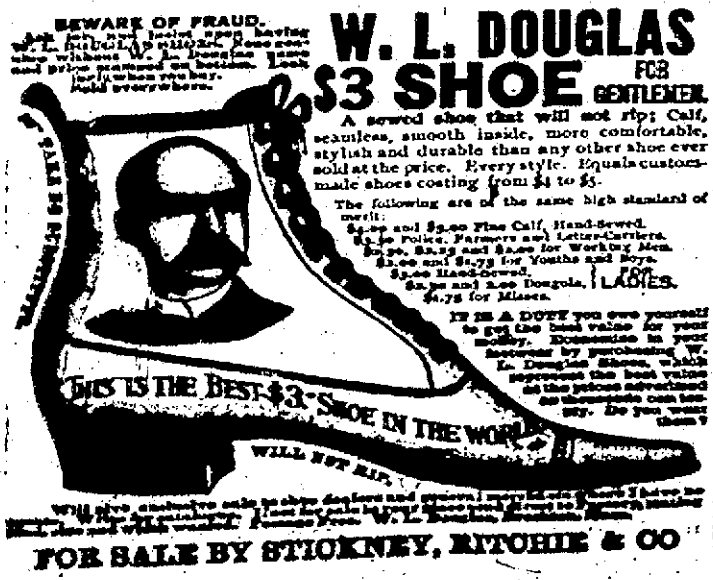
BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask, and insist upon having W. L. Douglas Shoes. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, } LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?


THIS IS THE BEST $3 SHOE IN THE WORLD
WILL NOT RIP.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO

A REMINISCENCE OF SHILOH.

Story of a Famous Battle by a Private Who Was There.

"Would you like to have a private's opinion of the battle of Shiloh?" asked a veteran of the civil war. Receiving an affirmative response, he proceeded:

I was a farmer's lad in northern Illinois and joined the Fifty-fifth Illinois in its march south when I was 18 years old. My experience was that of every boy under similar circumstances. Buoyed up by enthusiasm and natural youthful spirits, I took kindly to the drill and in a short while considered myself a model soldier. I was admitted to be an excellent shot and took great pride in my target practice.

"In the spring of 1862, during the first few days in April, I had all the chance I desired for target practice and availed myself of it. As every one knows, Grant was in charge of the Union forces and had landed about 35,000 men down below the little Shiloh chapel at a place called Pittsburg Landing. The Confederates had been run out of Nashville and were concentrating all their forces at Corinth, a little place over the line in Mississippi, while Grant's object was to cut off their communications in western Tennessee.

People may say what they please about General Grant's intentions and plans and knowledge of the enemy at Shiloh, but I have never yet seen a private who did not admit that the attack by General Albert Sydney Johnston on the morning of the 6th was a well planned and complete surprise. I do not see how the Union army could have been surprised more perfectly.

Take our own regiment, for example. We were, most of us, cleaning our guns or sitting around talking. A few were playing cards, while others were telling them they had better be going to church. I was myself practicing at a target down by the creek, where a large crowd of the boys were washing. We had heard continuous musket firing since very early in the morning, but as this happened every day no attention was paid to it. Some of us were surprised at the cannonading we heard, and one man mentioned it, but that was all.

Presently a volley of musketry opened up right in our faces, and not 50 yards from us was the front line of the rebels. Talk of surprises! If you had seen our men running and dodging through the woods that morning, some without boots, some without hats or coats, some even without shirts and nearly all without guns, you would need no further evidence to convince you as to the completeness of the surprise. Why, we didn't have a single picket or guard out.

Well, at first it was simply a race, but as soon as the camp was cleared out, which was very speedily done, the race stopped, for the Confederates at once abandoned us in order to plunder our tents. This gave nearly all our men the time necessary to escape.

The Fifty-fifth had scattered in every direction, as had a number of other regiments. I found myself running along with a member of some Michigan regiment, and having been down at the creek washing when the enemy came up he had on not a thing except a pair of drawers. There were a few of the enemy still following us, and as a bullet came whizzing along and scraped the inside of his arm he turned off to one side and ran off down the ravine, while I cut across a little open place as fast as I could to some denser timber. The bullets whizzed around me in quite a lively manner as I was going across the open, but as soon as I got under cover I determined to turn the tables.

It now became almost like squirrel hunting or a game of hide and seek. Away off to my right was a bluecoat, while opposite him as opposite me were several rebels watching a chance to pick us off. We were better shots than they were, however, and they showed their realization of it, after a few shots, by keeping behind trees. Presently I saw a rebel creeping up till he got behind the front tree in the opposite timber, obliquely off to my right, and just where he could get a good shot at the Union soldier on my side. He did not see me at all, and for the first time since I entered the army I took deliberate aim at a single human being.

Firing as one of a crowd at another crowd is a very different thing from picking out an individual human being and deliberately taking his life away. This thought flashed through my mind, and I had no sooner raised my gun and taken aim than I at once lowered it again. It was too much like plain murder. And yet there he was raising his gun and preparing to kill my ally and my friend. If he had been close enough for me to be sure of "winging" him by breaking his arm, my mind could have been made up easily, but he was so far away. What should I do?

All this rushed through my mind while he was raising his gun to his shoulder, and my decision was formed in a flash as I threw my gun up and fired. He fired an instant after I did, but my ball had shattered his elbow, and by destroying his aim had saved the life of my bluecoat friend. My comrade took in the situation as the Confederate, with an oath, leaped into the open space, his arm hanging limp by his side. Waving his thanks to me, the bluecoat broke from his shelter and ran down the hill with an entire regiment of rebels after him, while I was left alone as the crowd passed me by.

After waiting long enough for them to get out of the way I followed them over the hill, and half way down the slope I came across my comrade, the bluecoat. He was lying on his back, gazing up into the bright morning sun, with a bullet hole through his head.

I soon found a regiment of my own color—they were Michigan boys—and we at once reported to General Prentiss, who was just coming up, telling him the situation and who we were. Before he had time to issue any orders, however, a perfect cloud of the enemy swooped down upon us, and we were prisoners, about 3,000 of us.

HARRY W. COCKERILL.

Who Own the Sheep.

In the United States senate 26 southern votes put wool on the free list, while they only represent 21 per cent of the flocks of the whole country. Two votes from the state of Ohio represent almost an equal number as all the southern states, exclusive of Texas. The seven Pacific states represent a greater per cent of the sheep and wool product of the United States than do all of the southern states, except Texas, yet the Pacific states have but two votes for protected wool in the United States senate, while the southern states have 32 votes, all for free wool.

The Glories of Free Trade.

Sir Edward Sullivan, an eminent Englishman, asserts that "since 1876 the value of lands and the income from farms have fallen from 30 to 50 per cent, but the interest on the mortgage remains the same." He quotes Lord Derby as stating that the losses of English landowners have been £300,000,000 (equal to $1,459,800,000 in United States money), and he estimates the losses of tenants at $600,000,000. Hundreds of thousands of acres have gone out of cultivation within 10 years. All this in a glorious free trade country!

Money.

A sound and stable medium of exchange. We demand that all moneys, whether of gold, silver or paper, should be maintained at parity and should have equal purchasing power in all the markets of the world, and we condemn all visionary schemes for the inflation of our currency and consequent unsettling of values or demoralizing commerce.

A TRUE GHOST STORY

THE OLD WOMAN IN THE QUEER DRESS UNDER AN OAK TREE.

She Always Appeared to Announce an Approaching Death In the Family—She Was Probably a Servant Who Had Been Foully Dealt With In Ancient Days.

"Everybody laughs in these days at the old story of the Irish banshee," said a gentleman of national reputation lately as he chatted with a friend or two in the office of the Continental, "and I am not saying but that it was but a superstition after all, though there is a little thing connected with my family that is a strange coincidence, to call it even that.

"Once, when I was a boy, I woke up during the night weeping bitterly, and when my mother came to my bedside I told her that I had dreamed that a queerly dressed old woman had come to me under a large oak tree and had warned me that my brother Leonard, who was my senior by several years, was going to die very soon. I noticed then that instead of calming my fears my mother listened to me without saying a word, and presently I saw that she, too, was crying as hard as I was. I asked what was the matter, and though she put me off I did not forget the strange effect on her that my dream had produced.

"It could not have been a week after that that my brother came in one afternoon from school and said he was going to join a party of young people in a sleighing excursion to the next town. My mother was very unwilling for him to go and confessed to all sorts of nervous fears, very unlike her usual calm and self reliant self, but my brother insisted and at last went off, followed by my mother's anxious eyes. Within three hours we received a telegram saying that he had been killed by the horses attached to the sleigh becoming frightened, and, running away near a railroad track had thrown my poor brother under the wheels of a train.

"When his mangled body came home, my mother met it, saying to her sister, who was visiting at our house for the day: 'I knew it, Fanny. H. here saw her the other night,' and for a long time I wondered who the 'her' referred to could be. I was nearly grown when I again saw the old woman of my boyhood dream. I was about to graduate at our home university and was studying hard for the final examinations and was sitting up late one night reading over some questions in mental philosophy when I dropped off to sleep in my chair.

"Then I dreamed of standing once more under a large oak tree, which was particularly marked about the bark by a ring about three feet above the ground. Here I was, facing an old woman in a servant's dress of the thirteenth or fourteenth century, I should judge, and this old woman was telling me that I would see my father no more in life. I was a good deal worried over this dream, remembering my former one and its tragic sequence, but had ceased to think of it in the hurry and anxiety of the examinations, when one day old Professor B. called to me as I was passing from one classroom to another and asked, 'H., isn't your father in Switzerland?'

"I replied that he was, for his health had failed so alarmingly for months past that he had been ordered abroad and had been rapidly getting well in the mountains of Switzerland. He had recently joined the English party in an expedition to Mont Blanc and had written in fine spirits regarding the trip. Professor B. said no more, but I came across, in a few minutes a newspaper containing an account of an American who had been killed by falling down a crevasse in the Swiss Alps.

"No particulars were known or given by the paper, but I knew—oh, yes, I knew—that the American was my father, and so it proved. I told my widowed mother of the strange coincidence of my second dream, and she replied that the warning would never fail, that it had gone with her through her life, and that her mother had told her that this strange phantom had also given her warning of every disaster she had experienced. The old woman, whoever she was, was always accompanied in her missions of woe by the oak tree marked as I have said. The whole thing is a mystery to us, but it is true, every word of it.

"If the thing is something supernatural, none of us has any idea who the woman could have been or why she came like a bird of ill omen to prophesy evil to a plain American family, sans castle, sans legends, sans romance. And I, for one, am particularly interested in why the oak tree should have come down to us in connection with the ghost. I would somehow hate to think that some doughty ancestor of mine had, after the playful little manner of the good old times, put some faithful servant to death in a way in which an oak tree took a prominent part, but I should not be surprised if he did; indeed I have a sneaking belief that that is the true explanation of the whole thing, though I am sorry that same servant is so unforgiving as to take it out on me by bringing me bad news, which, if she'd only wait long enough, would reach me with proverbial rapidity."—Philadelphia Times.

Thomas Jefferson, the father of simon pure Democracy, was a man who appreciated to the fullest the importance of national prosperity, and that as a nation we could not hope to prosper unless we developed the resources of our own country and became producers.

In a letter written in 1816 he used the following language:

"Experience has taught me that manufactures are now as necessary to our independence as to our comfort, and if those who quote me as of a different opinion will keep pace with me in purchasing nothing foreign where an equivalent domestic fabric can be obtained, without regard to difference of price, it will not be our fault if we do not have a supply at home equal to our demands and wrest that weapon of distress from the hand which has so long wantonly used it."

The above is hardly in line with the doctrine enunciated by the statesmen from the south who favor throwing down all barriers and the unrestricted opening up of American markets to European manufacturers employing pauper labor with the absolute certainty of the degradation of American labor.

Omnipotent.

The voice of Georgia has now become the supreme voice in pension administration, for is not the appeal of all pension matters to Hoke Smith of Atlanta, by the grace of Grover Cleveland secretary of the interior? The local boards are not abolished, but their power to rate the pensioner's disability—a vital power for his protection—is taken from them by administrative order. And, after all, Georgia has carried her point. She is surely in the saddle, well illustrating the apt saying that there was a time when the boys were "marching through Georgia," but now is the time when Georgia is marching through the boys.

Pennsylvania employs more people in the shops and factories than the 13 southern states combined. Pennsylvania pays more wages to labor than all the states of the south. Massachusetts spends more money in wages than all the southern states combined, but Massachusetts has but two votes in the United States senate, while the southern states combined have 26.

Costiveness is the primary cause of much disease. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will permanently cure costiveness. Every bottle warranted.

A Pension Is a Certificate of Honor.

The Congressional Record thus reports a passage in the speech of Dan Waugh of Indiana in the house:

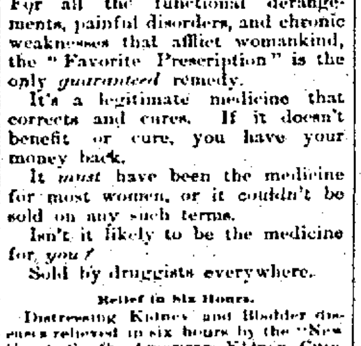
"I want to say, here and now, in my place on this floor, that I would rather be the possessor of the pension certificate issued to the humblest of all Indiana soldiers than to be the possessor of the highest commission issued in the armies of treason and rebellion against my country." [Applause on the Republican side.]

Of course the applause was "on the Republican side." The sentiment was such that it could be received only with freezing silence on the Democratic side.

A Chance For Girls.

No, you won't be compelled to march in the procession, young ladies, if you enlist with the Daughters of Veterans, but you can stand shoulder to shoulder on the pavement or fill several rows of seats in the reviewing stands and cheer your favorite posts as they march along. You can wear post colors, too, and flaunt them after the manner of girls doting on a college boy or baseball nine.

The government receipts for March, 1894, show a decrease of $9,200,000 as against the month of March, 1893.



VOLUMES COULD BE WRITTEN, filled with the testimony of women who have been made well and strong by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It's a medicine that's made especially to build up women's strength and to cure women's ailments—an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial, and bracing nervine; purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and perfectly harmless. For all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses that afflict womankind, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only *guaranteed* remedy.

It's a legitimate medicine that corrects and cures. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It *must* have been the medicine for most women, or it couldn't be sold on any such terms.

Isn't it likely to be the medicine for, *you?*

Sold by druggists everywhere.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Buck len's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

In Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment is combined the curative properties of the different oils, with the healing qualities of Arnica. Good for man and animal. Every bottle guaranteed.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

DRESSMAKING.

I will resume dressmaking at my rooms over store, on Main street. Making Boy's Clothing a specialty.

MRS. C. C. WILLIAMS.
Smethport, Pa., March 28, 1894.—3m

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable *Sewing Machines in the world.*

The Domestic and
The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK
v30-n20-1y. Smethport, Pa.

Columbia Bicycle Tires

A difference of opinion exists among riders regarding the merits of the single and inner tube tires, and a choice of the two styles is offered on the 1894 Columbia wheels. You can have the strong resilient and easily repaired Columbia single tube or their new inner tube, which you will unhesitatingly pronounce far ahead of any other tire of this type. Full particulars in catalogue, which you can obtain from

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport. Agent

IVORY SOAP
99 44/100 % PURE
DON'T ACCEPT IMITATIONS.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

THURSDAY, JULY 19th.

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FREE!

E. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
AT M. L. ARMSTRONG'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.

JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
- ROOMS -
EAST OF THE WRIGHT HOUSE,
ON MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

LUMBER YARD!
Holmes & Gilfillan,
Office, Colegrove Block.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.
All kinds of Building Material,
HEMLOCK & WASHINGTON RED CEDAR SHINGLES.
FLOORING, SIDING, ETC.

We have also made arrangements with the Smethport Extract and Lumber Company to take charge of their retail department. Call or write us for prices.

Pianos and Organs.

Should you want a Chickering, Knabe, Haines Brothers, Ivers & Pond or any first-class

PIANO,

or should you want an Estey & Co., Storey & Clark, Raymond or Kimball Organ, don't hesitate to write to

A. BLAKE,
130 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.
Newest Styles, Lowest Prices, Easiest Terms. Only Standard Makes.
E. L. SMITH, Gen'l Agt. 9 3m

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdvoint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair-Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.

Alfred Sturdvoint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED

ARMSTRONG'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
DRUG and BOOK STORE.

A Full Line of Drugs and Standard Patent Medicines.

A specialty of Perfumery, fine Stationery, Scrap Books, Card Albums, Celluloid Toilet Sets, Pocket Books, Writing Desks, Views, Dressing Cases, Family Bibles, Standard Authors, Christmas Cards, Excelsior Diaries.

All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

LOOK HERE!
CHARLES LEMMLER
(AT THE OLD STAND)
CARRIES A FINE STOCK OF
Harnesses, Trunks - - - and Traveling Bags,
EQUAL TO ANY IN THE MARKET.
WHIPS IN EVERY STYLE.
ALSO LAP DUSTERS.
The Celebrated Stock Food and Hoof Dressing.

EVERYTHING OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP AND LATEST STYLES.

GIVE ME A CALL,
And if I can't suit you, you can not be suited anywhere.

BRADFORD BRANCH
—OF THE—
CHICAGO MAGNETIC SHIELD COMPANY.

For the treatment of Rheumatism, Paralysis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Kidney, Liver, Stomach and Bowel Complaints, Indigestion, Constipation, Head, Throat and Lung Troubles, &c. &c.

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promptly repaired in a workmanlike manner.
All work guaranteed or money refunded.
Located in the cigar store of Emil Thamm, on Main street, Smethport,
W. H. Grumbine.

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Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
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FRESH & SALT FISH
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FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
☞ CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF ☜
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Philadelphia Weekly Press,
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MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,
Opposite Billiard Room,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Boys' suits to order, from $3.50 to $5 and up, including extra pair pants. Gents' fine suits from $12 to $17 and up. Gents' fine Pants to order for $6.50 and up. Give me a call and select your goods and leave your measure

V. Klappenbach.

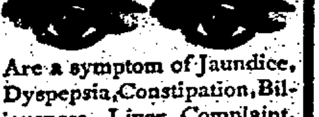
NEW -:- FURNITURE
SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL
before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty
Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

YELLOW



Are a symptom of Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint.

DR. BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS

will cure the disease and remove yellowness from skin and eyes. Warranted to cure. Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

For Sale by H. C. Wells.

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Manufacturer of
CIGARS
And Dealer in
CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO
-:-PIPES, -:- ETC.-:-
SMETHPORT, PA.,

PALMER & THOMPSON,
Livery, Feed and Sale
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Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

MASONS' SUPPLIES!
Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,
Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
A. REILLY,
SMETHPORT, PA.
15, March 88—1y.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

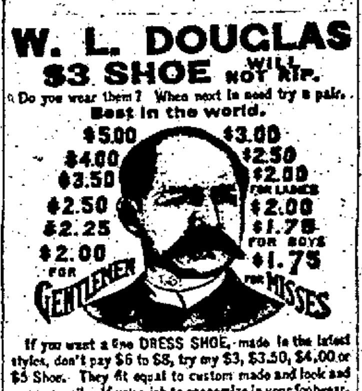
Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LIEGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 5th, '90.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by *STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.*

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Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT.
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

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JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles,
Toys,
Eye-glasses.

And all goods pretaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

10 Per Cent Power Saved

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CYCLES

of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.

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$14 Buggy " $8.75
$30 Team " $15
We Cut the PRICES and outsell ALL competitors. Buy of factory and save middleman's profit. Morgan Saddle $1.65. Catalogue Free.
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO.
2 to 12 Lawrence St., Cincinnati, O.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Feb. 18, 1894.

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.........9:18 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL............2:21 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:21 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south;

CLERMONT MAIL...........7:13 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.....12:20 P. M.
LOCAL...................7:30 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORNER, Ticket Agent,
M. BELL, General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pas'r. & T'k. Ag't.
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the [illegible] county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1894.

WESTWARD. EASTWARD.

p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
7 45	......	9 21	ar..Bradford..lv	7 30	......	[illegible]
7 05	......	8 41	Kinzua Junct'n	8 05	......	[illegible]
6 57	......	8 40	Aiken	8 13	......	[illegible]
6 [illegible]	......	8 40	Davis	8 27	......	[illegible]
6 32	......	8 21	Simpson	8 31	......	[illegible]
6 2[illegible]	......	8 17	Ormsby	8 45	......	[illegible]
5 45	......	7 52	Smethport	9 15	......	[illegible]
5 55	......	7 30	Mt. Jewett	9 30	......	[illegible]
5 10	......	6 30	Kane	10 15	......	[illegible]
4 45	......	......	Carlema	10 35	......	......
4 34	......	......	Spring Creek	11 04	......	......
4 11	......	......	Sheffield J.	11 40	......	......
4 02	......	......	Watson	11 51	......	......
3 30	......	......	Marienville	12 35	......	......
1 05	......	......	Clarion	2 50	......	......
12 15	......	......	Foxburg	2 47	......	......
11 40	......	......	Parker	4 00	......	......
11 10	......	......	Petrolia	4 25	......	......
11 05	......	......	Karns	4 40	......	......
10 40	......	......	Millerstown	4 45	......	......
10 05	......	......	Butler	5 08	......	......
8 15	......	......	Wildwood	7 40	......	......
7 30	......	......	Allegheny	7 45	......	......
a.m.				p. m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway
THE SHORT LINE

Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov. 19, 1893, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1 30 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

5.00 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

8 02 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

3.17 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or
D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

6:25 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 10:05 p. m., Baltimore 7:20 p. m., Washington, 8:37 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m., Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:20 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., 10:35 a. m. Sundays; Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 8:10 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington a. m. 7:50, Baltimore 8:53 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10.40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:25 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 55	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
10 10	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 19	Straight	[illegible]
10 24	Instanter	[illegible]
10 30	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 37	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 44	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 3:10 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 8:00 p. m.; also at Ridgway with train 4, leaving Ridgway at 1:45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Dec. 10, 1888.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
11.00	8 02	1.00	Coudersport	8.30	1.30	[illegible]
10.59	8.01	12.58	Pine Creek Jc	8.32	1.32	[illegible]
10.57	7.59	12.56	Hammond	8 34	1.34	[illegible]
10.51	7.56	12.51	Fish Basket	8.38	1.3[illegible]	[illegible]
10.47	7 54	12.50	Olmsted	8.40	1.4[illegible]	[illegible]
10.41	7.50	12.45	Mina	8.44	1.47	[illegible]
10 33	7.44	12.38	Knowlton	8.50	1.55	[illegible]
10 27	7.40	12.33	Roulette	8.55	2.02	[illegible]
10.11	7.32	12.25	Burtville	9.05	2.12	[illegible]
10.06	7.25	12.16	Coleman	9.12	2.19	[illegible]
10.00	7.20	12.11	Port Allegany	9.17	2.25	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1.08 p m	6.15 a m	Coudersport	a m 7.30	p m 2.50
1.11	6.25	Pine Creek Junction	7.11	2.4[illegible]
1.17	6.34	Fair Grounds	7.12	2.4[illegible]
1.30	6.37	Ladona	7.08	2.3[illegible]
[illegible]	6.45	Sweden Valley	7.01	2.30

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.
TIME TABLE.
Took effect Monday, March 5th, 1894.

5	3	1	STATIONS.	2	4	6
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Ar. Dp.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7:31	2:13	9:00	Keating	9:15	2:30	7:3[illegible]
7:10	1:50	8:40	Cowley Junc.	9:35	2:50	[illegible]
6:1[illegible]	1:25	8:15	Austin	10:00	3:15	[illegible]
4:30	......	7:50	Costello	10:30	3:40	......
4:24	......	7:48	Sanders	10:42	3:45	
4:17	......	7:42	Wharton	10:50	4:05	
4:35	......	7:13	Hull	11:30	4:35	
3:2[illegible]	......	6:45	Cross Fork Jc	12:30	5:00	
3:12	......	6:00	Germania	1:25	5:2[illegible]	
2:45	......	5:30	Galeton	1:40	6:00	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Dp. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
	p.m.	a.m.	Cross Fork Br.	p.m.	p.m.	
	3:50	6:40	Ar. Cr F'k Jc. dp	12:25	5:05	
	2:15	5:15	dp. Cross F'k ar	1:40	6:2[illegible]	

H. Hutchinson, Train Master.
G. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

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